For meaning of this Number see Page ii. of Cover.

JOHN BULL

Vol. VIII. No. 209 | SATURDAY, JUNE 4, 1910. | ONE PENNY.

(Registered at the C.P.O. as a Newspaper.)

No. 225515

The world is a bundle of hay;
Mankind are the asses who pull;
Each tugs it a different way,
And the greatest of all is John Bull

—BYRON.

Edited by
HORATIO BOTTOMLEY.

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John Bull's Letter Bag.

Racing Notes, etc.

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The following claims have been received for the issues of February 26th and April 23rd:—

B. B. KENNEDY, Hotel Kaiserhof, Swakopmund, German South West Africa. (No. 63,600.—February 26th.)

A. B. CONNOR, 39, Rutland Road, South Hackney. (No. 198,679.—April 23rd.)

JOHN JOHNSTONE, Cairney Croft, Glebe Terrace, Dumfries. No. 371,803.—April 23rd.)

Mrs. G. SINCLAIR, 6, Gloucester Street, Glasgow. (No. 240,558.—April 23rd.)

C. COBB, Meath Cottage, Hayling Island, Hants. (No. 343[illegible]—April 23rd.)

W. R. BEER, 172, Stratford Road, Sparkbrook, Birmingham. (No. 158,617.—April 23rd.)

W. HEARD, Park View, 11, Dollis Villas, Neasden, N.W. (No. 260,746.—April 23rd.)

The following are the fifty numbers for our issue of May 7: —

5065	69470	171047	244896	307825
13960	78175	174207	247057	322101
20900	93056	180300	249986	343694
25975	93755	185115	250445	345392
27953	100746	200116	259427	347553
37455	105936	200612	261584	350442
37822	114723	201108	266660	358412
58956	147237	202378	300354	360328
62878	149040	213218	301044	364268
63876	169681	223566	301604	372044

Initial Noughts should be Disregarded, but Final Ones are, of course, Reckoned.

The Fifty Numbers in Respect of this Week will be Announced in our Issue dated July 2nd (Published June 30th).

JOHN BULL.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant :
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

Vol. VIII. No. 209. Saturday, June 4th, 1910. One Penny.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Letters must be addressed to the Editor, or the Publisher, at 17, Long Acre, London, W.C., according to whether they relate to Editorial or Business matters.
All editorial enquiries MUST BE MADE BY LETTER.

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Every Tuesday and Thursday, at 3 o'clock.
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A Nautical Musical Play in 2 acts,
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NEIL KENYON. APOLLO.
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—Referee.
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THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

[*The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.*]

King George continues to do the right thing. All his "messages" have been models of tact—and he has decided to take over King Edward's racing stud. We said he would be a strong monarch. Long may he reign!

On another page, we show how, with startling ingratitude and bad taste, Mr. Bramwell Booth has outraged the memory of the late King—who was, in many ways, the best friend the Salvation Army ever had. We trust that King George and Queen Mary, and the Queen-Mother, will take note of this base act, and, in future, give the Army a wide berth. It is rapidly falling to pieces, and only the magnetic personality of the old "General" keeps it alive.

And we did not quite like that speech of Mr. Gibson Bowles the other day. We expected better things of "Tommy."

And what is this we hear about Joseph Watson and Sons, of Leeds? Is it true that they stopped the wages of all their people—including even the canvassers—not only for Whit Monday, but even for the day of the King's funeral?

The Great Western Railway Company is another of the big industrial organisations which stopped the pay of their employees. Was this done to pay for the display at Paddington Station? If so, let credit be given to the men, and not the Directors, for their "loyalty." And we hear similar reports about the London and North-Western Railway. Too bad.

A letter commencing "We, the workmen of Maple's," reaches us with the information that that firm also stopped wages on the day of the funeral. We are glad the new King has been informed of the fact.

The rumour that the Queen-Mother intended to leave England and settle upon her estate in Denmark obtained wide credence, and we are glad her Majesty has set all doubts at rest by the pathetic public assurance she has given. In return let her have this assurance: though she is no more the official Queen, she continues to reign in all our hearts.

We notice that the Navy League has recently issued another appeal for funds. But ought not subscribers to have an account in regard to the "Trafalgar Day Fund," as to which a strange silence has been preserved? The Trafalgar Day Fund was opened in response to an appeal by Mr. Yerburgh, M.P., as President of the League. We understand that sums of money amounting to many hundreds of pounds were received. A first list of subscriptions was printed in the official organ of the League in December last and shows a total of £830 18s. 6d.; and so far as we are aware no further list has been issued, though the amount received considerably exceeded this figure. Nor has any explanation been given as to how the Fund has been administered. Perhaps Mr. Yerburgh will explain.

There is a very independent sort of parson at St. John's Church, Stockton—the Rev. F. S. Willoughby. Every year he preaches a special sermon to the licensed victuallers of the town, who attend in a body, and personally conduct the collection. We should like to quote the sermon in full, but must be content with a few extracts. "They would never win over men to God by this terrible repression put upon them at every side of their existence. It was killing the innocent amusements of the people. . . 'Temperance societies' were the greatest frauds in existence." Now, if *we* had said that!

A Brighton ironmonger advertising for an improver adds, "no Territorial will be considered." But how would it be if, when the alien horde landed at Brighton, the Territorials advertised, "No ironmongers will be considered"?

Sevenoaks was very original in its method of proclaiming the new King. In the first place, the Urban Council turned up fifteen minutes behind schedule time. Then the band disgruntled the Commanding Officer of the local Territorials by playing three verses of "God Save the King" in error. Then the assembled populace were officially besought not to damage the cricket pitch, as a match was about to be played. Then apologies from several great men of those parts were read in explanation of their absence. Finally the King was proclaimed in due form of law. We understand it is now proposed to re-name the main thoroughfare Queer Street, to commemorate the occasion.

There is going to be a row about the insolent neglect with which Court officials treated the House of Commons at the King's funeral. King George will have to make a clean sweep of Sticks and flunkeys if he wishes to maintain his popularity.

From some questions he put to a witness before the Royal Commission on Divorce, we gather that the Archbishop of Canterbury is horrified at the notion that anybody should be able to get a divorce "as cheaply as he can buy a bicycle." Seems to think there should be wheels within wheels, in fact.

Curiously, while his Grace objects to cheap divorces, Mr. Cecil Chapman, the Metropolitan magistrate, objects to cheap marriages. "There are churches in my district which advertise cheap marriages," was his revelation to the Commissioners, "and boys and girls go up and get married in the most thoughtless and reckless way." Perhaps they think it is a nice way to spend their Saturday ha'pennies.

Mr. Chapman makes a suggestion to which we hope the Commissioners will give careful consideration. No one who has devoted serious thought to the relation of the sexes in its legal aspects can doubt that in its immediate as well as in its ultimate consequences misconduct is punished more severely in the woman than in the man. The mother of an illegitimate child, for instance, becomes a moral and social outcast. Her life is ruined. She can hardly hope for subsequent marriage. Frequently her end is the streets. For the father, the normal current of life is hardly changed at all. With the payment of a few shillings a week till the child grows to early youth, his responsibility ceases. He shares nothing of the mother's disgrace. He is not burdened with the child's upbringing. There is no obligation put upon him even to look upon the child or the mother, again. If subsequently he marries another girl, as he usually does, he need not, and in general does not, reveal to his wife that he is already the father of a child by a mother he has ruined and then discarded. He goes his way in the world and associates with his friends and acquaintances as an honourable and upright citizen. Through all the years the child is the woman's child. It bears her name, not his.

In the whole range of our moral and social relations there is nothing more pathetic, more cruel, more unjust than this tragedy and this shame of the unmarried mother. Almost the whole effort of the teaching, the care, and the affection lavished on our daughters in the home is to the end that they shall be spared this wreck of pure, unsullied, virgin life. We who are fathers and have the happiness of our daughters in keeping know, if we know anything of our own sex or of good women, that the chief sinner of this disastrous wrong is not the woman. Yet knowing all this we have so made the laws that the burden, the shame, and the tragedy—all shall be put on her, and in this we stand discredited at the bar of justice.

Here is a delicious extract from a recent issue of the *Manchester Guardian*. Canon Hicks, in referring to his successor in office, according to our contemporary, said :—

> You may not know that I have been hoping that this particular man might be selected, and I have even ventured—though I thought it *was* venturing—to pray to God that it would be His will to send this very man. *I did not dare to go further and suggest to the authorities that he was the man I wanted.*

Canon Hicks certainly appears to place "the authorities" above the Deity.

Mr. Montague Sharpe, Chairman of the Middlesex Sessions, seems to have got a character. He's "ten thousand times worse than Sir Ralph Littler was," according to a prisoner committed for trial before that tribunal. If that is true, the culprit will certainly get it hot.

Mr. Cluer, the London stipendiary, has put a heavy responsibility on the shoulders of the chief of the Metropolitan Police in regard to the conduct of two constables set to watch a licensed house in Parnell Road, Bow, the other day. Having summoned the publican and a bookmaker, the constables went to Old Street Police Court with the story that they had seen the house used for betting purposes. At the end of their cross-examination this is what Mr. Cluer said : "The police-officers were sent to find some particular thing ; they would scarcely go back to their superior officers and admit they could not find out what they were told and expected to find. He believed the policeman's evidence was false, and that they did not see what they said they had seen." Then he turned to the publican. "You ought never to have been summoned at all," he said, "and this case is dismissed, with twenty-five guineas costs." What, therefore, is there left to be said ? Simply that these two constables, who must have conspired to bear false witness, caring nothing whether it ruined their victim or not, are unfit to remain in the force. For the honour of the force in Bow, and for the security of the borough's citizens, we trust to hear that these officers have received permanent leave of absence.

Frankfort, the home of the famous international sausage, is hereby informed that the municipal authorities of Constantinople have decided to get rid of the thirty thousand dogs which scavenge the streets of Stamboul. Tenders for same should be sent in without delay. These dogs are warranted to consist partly of meat.

The Mormons have descended on Sunderland. At the time of writing, they have 300 missionaries gathering converts. They protest that neither openly nor secretly have they preached or practised polygamy since it was prohibited by the United States law and subsequently renounced by them as a Church. All we have to say is that girls who go out to Salt Lake City, there to find work for themselves, must take the risks. And, to be candid, there is a great deal to risk in a church of latter-day saints brought into being by liars, humbugs, profligates and swindlers. Besides, the Abode of Love is nearer home.

Mr. F. Smith, the Dudley J.P., had better take early occasion to mend his manners. There is a fashion among certain lower class people in the town to wear their hair in a fringe. "Put it back from your forehead," said this magistrate to a youth before him, "so that we may see whether you are a man or a monkey." Wonder whether he has studied the Darwinian hypothesis in its relation to F. Smith ?

In our last issue we drew attention to the circumstances surrounding the appointment of Colonel A. M. Murray, in connection with the Labour Exchanges. We should now like to know something about certain recent appointments in the Lord Chancellor's Department. Why was Mr. Ronald Muir-Mackenzie appointed Assistant Secretary to his uncle, Sir Kenneth Muir-Mackenzie? Why was he subsequently appointed Mace Bearer, at the maximum salary of £250 a year? Why was this office subsequently changed in name to that of a "Deputy Sergeant-at-Arms" and the salary increased to £500 a year? And why, on a rearrangement of offices, was Mr. Ronald Muir-Mackenzie further appointed an Assistant Secretary in the Department—and, above all, why in this year's "Whitaker's Almanack" are the various salaries of this fortunate young gentleman entirely omitted?

By the way, how was it that the Urban District Council of Cromer, having circulated a public notice stating that the "Council beg to draw attention to the Royal Proclamation directing Friday, the 20th May, should be observed as a day of General Mourning, and, as a day on which all business should be suspended," and that "The Memorial Service to be held in the Parish Church will be attended by the Urban District Council," kept men employed in repairing the High Street of the town? Having published the precept for other people's employees, surely it was their duty to set the example by giving a holiday to their own.

An inmate of the St. Anne's Home, Streatham Hill, an adjunct of St. Pancras Workhouse, tells us that the old men were put to unnecessary work on the day of the King's funeral. "This will prove to us," he says, "that a pauper's life, like a policeman's, is not a happy one." We will mention this to the policeman. It may comfort him.

Mr. Enoch Lawton, the Newport tailor who placed a defiant notice in his window that he would open his shop on Friday, the day of King Edward's funeral, soon found that "the sturdy independence of character" he bragged about wasn't sturdy enough to withstand the indignation of the people. Probably he would have been allowed to keep open if he had not insulted the dead monarch. "We are Christians here, not heathens," he said in his notice. "I feel it is an insult to be asked to close my shop in honour of a King whose chief public appearances were on a racecourse; the whole affair is a display of abject ignorance and servility." He proceeded to advise the public to "read their Bible more." We advise them to read the advertisements in the local papers more, and select a decent tailor.

In the case of a servant girl who lost the sight of an eye as the result of an injury in the course of her duties, Judge Bray, of the Wandsworth County Court, has accepted the extraordinary ophthalmic dictum of Dr. English Taylor, called for the defence, that in a little while the girl ought not to know she has lost an eye. "Her sight is just as effective with one eye as it has previously been with two." This seems to be an excellent plea for one-eyed soldiers, sailors, policemen, judges, and even physicians and surgeons; and presently we shall expect to see His Honour driven to court by a one-eyed chauffeur. It is obvious that in the case of this servant girl her economic value in the labour market has suffered great diminution, and we trust a higher court will put things right.

Comet years mean record vintages; and a British general election always synchronises with a very good vintage. What price, therefore, an appeal to the people this year, after all?

Blackpool magistrates have been altogether too hard on a lad of 16 for "obstructing the footpath" by selling views of that somewhat rough-and-ready watering place. Though it was his first offence, they sentenced him to a month's imprisonment, with the option of paying 40s. As he could not find the money he is doing the month. The lad was a comparative stranger to Blackpool, and "well liked by all the hawkers"—which is an excellent testimonial. They had better subscribe the 40s. among them and get the boy out.

Since writing the above, further particulars of the case have reached us, and we have no hesitation in saying that the magistrates convicted and cruelly punished the lad for the offence of another. A policeman gave evidence that the boy and an older prisoner were thrusting postcards in front of people; the postcards, "many of which were of an indecent character, being handed to the bench"; but this lad said he was not exhibiting any such cards, that the cards he had were views of Blackpool, and that none of the indecent cards were found upon him. This the policeman admitted, though he had previously concealed the fact from the magistrates; but, he said, "the prisoners were together." Again retorted the lad, "I had never seen this man in my life before"; and as the one was described as "of Swansea" and the other "of Blackburn," this seems likely to be the truth. The Mayor said "they were determined to put an end to such things"; which is quite right. But in trying to put an end to such things, it is the business of the Mayor to discriminate on the evidence between the one who does them and the one who doesn't. It is as clear as noonday that he sentenced this lad for the other prisoner's offence. We are sorry Parliament is not sitting.

Here is a strange story from The Union, Parkhurst, I.W. A few weeks ago when a fire broke out in the bakehouse, about 18 inmates responded to the alarm, set to work with a will, "saved the kitchen and boiler house, if not the laundry house as well," and incidentally reduced the loss of the insurance company by several hundreds of pounds. In reporting the fire the Guardians are said to have requested the company to recognise the voluntary efforts of the inmates. The company sent £5—and the Board promptly appropriated it to the general funds of the Union! The eighteen assisting inmates—on the theory that they have correctly reported the facts to us—should claim the £5 at the next L.G.B. audit of the accounts.

What's coming to Glasga'? A Nonconformist minister in that city has secured the services of an aviator to give daily exhibitions of flying, hoping by those means to attract large congregations, and bawbees—which, apparently, his own preaching fails to do. Whether the idea is simply to make money, or to demonstrate how to get nearer to heaven, we do not know. Should the enterprising parson himself venture an ascent, we trust that, like the clergyman who climbed the ship's rigging and fell, he will be prepared for the bump.

As a commentary on the foregoing paragraph, illustrative of a different type of Scotch character and sentiment, we learn that whilst touring in America, Harry Lauder refused an extra £200 a week rather than appear at certain entertainments on the Sawbath. We don't blame him. £200, forsooth! No good Scotsman of Harry Lauder's eminence—and income—would sink his Sabbatarian principles for a paltry £200. Wasn't it a Scotch boatman who refused to ferry a stranger across the river under five shillings, on the ground that he "couldna' break the blessed Sawbath for less"?

Our attention is directed to the fact that up to the present the much-vaunted Carnegie Hero Fund has distributed £1,600, at a cost of £800, in addition to spending nearly £2,000 on offices. There is a balance of £8,000 in hand—waiting for the heroes to be discovered! Meanwhile, over "100 cases of heroism have been set aside, *as not fulfilling the conditions of the Trust.*" Can't the conditions be altered? Mr. Carnegie is still alive.

Why does the Church Army take the most prominent advertisement in the *Rubber World?* Are we to assume that it is in sympathy with gambling, at least to the extent of being willing to solicit a share of gamblers' winnings? If so, we congratulate it upon an extreme resiliency of conscience.

A correspondent tells us he recently went to St. Paul's Cathedral for the purpose of attending the memorial service to King Edward, but, the building being full, he went on to St. Sepulchre's, Holborn. When the Vicar ascended the pulpit, he gazed upon the congregation, and observed: "I see there are a number of strangers here. I hope they have not come out of mere curiosity, or just because the King is dead. If they have not come to worship God reverently, they had better leave directly after the Litany. Prayer stools are provided to kneel on for reverent prayer; don't sit over them and pray. If you cannot pray reverently, you had better leave at once and not stop here to insult God." Our correspondent adds that immediately afterwards three-quarters of the congregation rose and left the church, and that an informal indignation meeting was held outside. We find it hard to believe that any minister of religion would act in this way, but, as we have so frequently observed, we are not authorities on Church matters.

A short time ago we commented upon certain features of the offertories at St. John's Church, Upper Holloway, where the collections for the "Sick and Poor" ranged round about half-a-crown, whilst those for "Church purposes" and similar objects ran into pounds. On another page we give further extracts from the *Parish Magazine* relating to these offertories, and also some particulars of collections at St. Mark's Parish Church, Kennington. If our readers will study these figures, they will understand why the John Bull League has its eye on so many of the Churches.

Apropos the recent Christie case, our attention has been called to the following extract from Chap. XXI. of "Ready-Money Mortiboy," by Walter Besant and James Rice:—

> He told Frank many queer anecdotes of the trade, of his customers, and how he had imposed upon their credulity. And how credulous customers are only such men as Mr. Burls know.
>
> He told him tales of the sales and knock-outs; and one day took him to one at a public-house in Pall Mall, where Frank formed an acquaintance with the habits, customs, and language of the trade, and saw all the lots they had bought at Christie's put up again, and resold among themselves at a good profit.

How history does repeat itself!

We note that a preacher at "Ebenezer," Birmingham, has been announced to deliver an address on the edifying, nay, soul-searching topic, "Have you seen Kelly?" No doubt it will conduce to the spiritual regeneration of the Protectionist citadel, and do about as much for the elevation of mankind as the late Mr. Leno's historical enquiry, "Do you know Mrs. Kelly?" Meanwhile, we will also ask a question: Why do some parsons imagine that they can attract congregations by mere buffoonery? While they are about it, they might as well don clown's raiment and turn cartwheels.

Instead of his Worship the Mayor of Plymouth publicly proclaiming King George from the steps or balcony of the chief building, as was done in all other towns of which we have knowledge, he read the Proclamation inside the Guildhall, while the thousands massed in the Square were shut out from all part in the ceremony. The Proclamation over, the police commenced to clear away the outsiders, and when the crowd had vanished, or all but vanished, his Worship came out and re-read the Proclamation. He has since explained that the method adopted was due to the inclemency of the weather. "To have held the ceremony in the open square, when rain and hail were falling on bared heads, would to many have been a serious risk to health, and even to life." This is the veriest rubbish; unless his Worship and the officials were thinking of their own lives. The crowd had come willing to take the risks. Neither rain nor hail drove them away; and even if the Mayor and the Town Clerk and the Chief Constable had fled to cover, or read under a picnic umbrella, the crowd would have waited to the end. We can understand that there is a great deal of soreness in the town over the matter, and that the explanation has simply aggravated public indignation.

Kington is in Herefordshire, and in Kington is a Primitive Methodist chapel, used on a recent Sunday for the grotesque proceedings of four persons who, we presume, have official connection with the place. Having issued an announcement that they would conduct a debate on the question, "Does tobacco become an idol to many, and does it defile the temple of the Holy Ghost, so that the Spirit of God is grieved and will not dwell in us?" and that during the proceedings "a quantity of tobacco, pipes, cigarettes, cigars, pouches, etc., would be publicly burned as a protest against this growing evil," they managed to get an audience in the pews. The debate raised, there was a heated discussion with considerable opposition, but the resolution affirming that smoking was unseemly, uncleanly, unnatural, unnecessary, unhealthy, and unpleasant was declared carried. The stock of a redeemed tobacconist was put into the chapel stove and lighted. One Kington youth, sharper than the rest of the audience, thought it was a pity to consign so many cigars to blazes, so he thrust his hand into the stove, rescued eighteen from the flames, and vanished in the twinkling of an eye. We do not excuse his depredation, of course, but probably he and his friends were sufficiently punished when they commenced to light up the unfragrant weeds. The cigars may have been unsaleable at seven a shilling.

The methods of Mr. J. G. Lovell, the Langport Relieving Officer, do not strike us favourably—at at least as they were revealed in his demand for an order on a gardener named Male for payment of arrears for the support of his father. Mr. Lovell is stated to have told the magistrates that he had written for information to the Registrar and the police about this man, who did not appear, and that he had received no reply, and he thereupon applied for a distress warrant. He forgot, however, to tell the Bench that the Superintendent had shown him a letter he had received from the Chief Constable of Bristol, stating that the man was in poor circumstances, that his wife was ill, and that he was not in a position to pay. It is monstrous that the Relieving Officer should have kept back this information with the object of procuring the arrest of a man whom he knew well enough could not pay, and we are not surprised that the magistrates protested when they discovered the fact. If the Superintendent had not interposed, it is probable the warrant would have been granted and would have been used to deprive this poor devil out of luck of the few sticks which made his home. The Langport Guardians ought to talk to Mr. Lovell in their severest tone of voice.

"Blessed are the Poor!" Latest wills: Rev. William John Rudge, £55,762; Rev. John Bridges Nunn, Associate Secretary of the British and American *Mission Homes* in Paris, £43,612.

The plan most favoured, at the moment, by the Government is to dispose of Supply and get through the new Budget by the end of July, and then adjourn until October, for an Autumn Session to be devoted exclusively to the Constitutional question—the Lords in the meantime hanging up the Veto Resolutions as long as possible, so that their rejection will not reach the Commons until the last days of the Session. Should this course be adopted, great influences will be brought to bear to effect a compromise between the two Houses—but they will not succeed. A fresh election is inevitable.

A good deal has been made of the way the Commonwealth Government is striking at the root of domestic life by discouraging the immigration of people with families; but are we so much better off at home? In our post offices there is prominently displayed a notice that, as telephonists, "only unmarried women or widows" are eligible. Nor is the Post Office alone in this respect. Many a schoolmistress knows it means dismissal if she entertains any matrimonial ideas, and the same may be said of nurses in hospitals and workhouses. There may be cogent reasons for these regulations, but they tend to encourage a state of morality which does not exactly coincide with Christian doctrines. The widow of a soldier who died while on active service draws an allowance so long as she remains a widow—but she can be a wife without troubling the parson or registrar, and still draw it. Really we do strain at gnats and swallow camels.

THE WEEK'S "CHESTNUT":—

DORSET FARM LABOURER: I zay, maister, what's this they tell I about this yer comet—zummat about the end of the woruld comen?

MAISTER: Nonsense! But what about it, my man?

DORSET FARM LABOURER: Waal! If you do zay it's drue, I'm off to Lunnon to get out of it!

THE JOHN BULL LEAGUE HAS ITS EYE ON—

SOME "NURSING HOMES" THAT ARE RUN BY THE DEVIL.

"John Bull's" Biscuits.

NOTICE.—No biscuits for mistakes made by newspapers in connection with the late King Edward.

WANTED ADVTS.—No biscuits for employers requiring "live" or "hand-sewn" men—the first adjective is a colloquialism, and the second a trade term. Nor do we give any to the respectable women who want washing, or to anyone suffering from "tears in his voice," or to compositors who confuse "deceased" with "accused."

EMPTY HOUSES, ETC.—Biscuits are also refused in respect of empty houses containing furniture, empty nests "disclosing" eggs, etc., etc.

For the following announcement: "How I dress my little boy with free paper patterns,"
MOTHER AND HOME
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For advertising for a youth, ABOUT 12, *and insisting that he must be* SOBER,
THE PROPRIETOR OF THE CASTLE HOTEL, PORLOCK,
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For the following: "Cook-General required for lady and little girl 8; NO COOKING; *good wages,"*
AN ADVERTISER IN THE *SOUTHERN DAILY ECHO*
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that "Sir Robert Ball is to give a lecture upon Halley's comet on May 18th, the day upon which the earth will probably PASS THROUGH THE COMET'S TAIL IN THE LARGE QUEEN'S HALL,"
THE DAILY MAIL
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For the following phrase in a serial story: "Again he SILENTLY ROARED,"
LILLIAS CAMPBELL DAVIDSON
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For announcing that "he begs to inform the inhabitants of the district and surrounding neighbourhood that being the proprietor of TWO *Bath chairs, he is in a position* TO MEET THE REQUIREMENTS OF ALL *in this respect,"*
A BATH-CHAIR-MAN IN WEST HAMPSTEAD
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For advertising a "certificated maternity nurse" as "an INEXPENSIVE LUXURY,"
THE SOUTH BUCKS FREE PRESS
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For the following: "Breeders and Exhibitors.—Fran' Ceybird offers HIS *typical chocolate* BROTHER AND SISTER, *about* 15 *months,"*
AN ADVERTISER IN *OUR DOGS*
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For announcing that "the FUNERALS *for March are unavoidably postponed,"*
THE GREAT YARMOUTH PARISH MAGAZINE
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that "at twelve o'clock each night Mr. Butler starts his lonely vigil with a small oil stove to keep his QUARTERS WARM,"
THE DAILY EXPRESS
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that "Life at the Abode of Love is characterised by a quietness and correctness which would be a model to any CHRISTIAN *family,"*
THE DAILY MAIL (Hull)
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For the following: "A gentleman, out during day, requires superior Apartments OR A HIGH-CLASS FAMILY *in Swansea,"*
AN ADVERTISER IN THE *SOUTH WALES ECHO*
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For the following piece of philosophy: "I do not suppose there is anyone—even the stupidest among us—who has not his or her definite views as to when and wherefore the marriage between TWO ILL-ASSORTED COUPLES *should be dissolved,"*
A WRITER IN *THE TATLER*
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

THE BREAK-UP OF THE SALVATION ARMY.—II.

ACCUMULATING EVIDENCE—BOYCOTTING "JOHN BULL."

BRAMWELL BOOTH'S INDECENT REFLECTIONS UPON THE LATE KING.

The article in John Bull last month, entitled "The Break-up of the Salvation Army," has produced something like the effect of an earthquake at the headquarters in Queen Victoria Street. It was felt that the plain-spoken truth therein set forth about certain resignations and threatened resignations clearly showed that the Russian-like system that obtains there could no longer be relied upon to prevent a leakage of information, and that it must either be considerably strengthened or given up altogether. As a temporary protection, an order was issued to all paid officials forbidding them purchasing this paper. A copy seen in the possession of any officer or employee would be held as a sign of treachery to the cause, and consequently hundreds of officers had to buy their John Bull by stealth or proxy. The humour of this order came out in the fact that it was issued by a Commissioner who has been a regular reader of John Bull ever since our first exposure of the Army's money-making philanthropies.

Slanders on King Edward.

We can assure Mr. Bramwell Booth and his confederates, however, that we do not experience the slightest difficulty in ascertaining all about the inner working of the organisation, as a dip into our mail bag day by day would disclose. Of the mass of letters which our last exposure has elicited, there are only three from members of the Salvation Army—curious to state all are ex-officers, one being a doctor and one a journalist—who endeavour to whittle down the magnitude of our startling declaration. The other letters suggest that, if anything, we were too mild. We shall deal with the three letters presently.

For the moment, it is our painful duty to bring Mr. Bramwell Booth to task for a string of very offensive references that he has written over his name in the *War Cry*, concerning his late Majesty King Edward. Our attention has been drawn to these by one of Mr. Bramwell Booth's own friends, who, with more truth than politeness, describes them as a piece of "barefaced cheek." Here are some choice extracts:—

> King Edward "was not a great ruler."
> King Edward "was not a profound thinker."
> King Edward "was not a great scholar."
> King Edward "did not win his laurels on the field of battle."
> King Edward "was not a moralist or a philosopher."
> King Edward "kindled no great religious enthusiasm."
> King Edward "inspired no great social movement."

And all this negative piffle from a man who cannot put his pen on paper without vulgarising the King's English! And from the organ of General Booth, who is indebted to King Edward more than to any other man for the prestige which he occupies to-day.

The Slanders Analysed.

"Not a great ruler"? O ye nine kings of the earth, what came ye out for to see on the sad and memorable 20th of May?

"Kindled no great enthusiasm"? Fie, fie, General Booth—what about the fanatical and hysterical shouts in the Royal Albert Hall when you announced that "I've just been to see the King"? And what about the thousand speeches given all over the world in which you have exploited the patronage of Buckingham Palace?

"Inspired no great social movement"? Indeed! Mr. Bramwell Booth, who is the author of this slander, is perfectly well aware of the deep interest the King took in the housing question, of his personal concern for the amelioration of his cancer-stricken subjects, and of his great constructive scheme for the hospitals—a scheme beside which General Booth's twopenny shelters and penny breakfasts, all run at a profit, are as dust and ashes to silver and gold.

After this, we shall expect to read the suggestion from the scholarly pen of Mr. Bramwell Booth that the Queen-Mother should devote the remainder of her days to selling the *War Cry*, with hallelujah Harriets, in Petticoat Lane! We trust that Her Majesty and the New King and Queen will remember these insults.

Two Plain Questions.

As to the general position of the Salvation Army, we need not traverse old ground, but we may repeat here two simple questions:—

> When did General Booth or his son, Bramwell, open a new building for purely spiritual objects?
>
> Why do these gentlemen persist in hiding from their own leading officers—not to mention the public—the statistics which specify the number of members of the "Army" in this and other countries?

A correspondent makes the practical suggestion that all subscribers to the Army's funds should withhold further donations till they obtain a definite reply to this last question.

Summary of the Army's Position.

Then here is a list of a few cities in which the condition of the Army is accurately summarised. We give it as further confirmation of the statement that the movement is beginning to break up, viz.:—

> Aberdeen.—Congregations down; no increase in number of soldiers for ten years. Dundee.—Corps scarcely holding their own. Edinburgh.—Corps almost complete failure. Glasgow.—Only two moderate corps; others dwindling. Newcastle.—All the corps in debt; the chief citadel a ruinous experiment. Leeds.—Utter failure. Bradford.—Ditto. Manchester.—The greatest failure of the "Army." Liverpool.—Three halls just closed. All other corps languishing. Sheffield.—With one exception, corps in poor state; five halls ought to be closed. Nottingham.—(General Booth's birthplace.)—A disgrace to the city. Derby.—Good bands; nothing more. Burnley.—Wrecked by scandals. Birmingham.—Failure written on every corps; fine hall in centre of town a white elephant. Bristol.—Flourishing citadel; other places financially and numerically the acutest problems the "Army" has got in England, despite the tens of thousands of pounds that General Booth has obtained from the citizens. Plymouth.—Very moderate. Exeter.—Good brass band; otherwise a poor concern. Brighton.—Good. Southampton.—Excepting band, vanishing. Portsea.—Rotten. Portsmouth.—Smallest attendance of blue-jackets of any place of worship in town. Reading.—Fair. London.—(East End).—Only four corps self-supporting. (West End).—A very serious state financially; has gone back in numbers ever since Commissioner Rees left London. Mrs. Bramwell Booth's meetings a fiasco. (North London.)—Hackney, with teeming population, shows a decline of membership. Steady-going corps at Highgate and Chalk Farm. (South London).—One or two good corps.

If necessary, we can amplify these summaries with an abundance of detail. And if further proof were required, we should find it at our elbow in the correspondence to which we have referred.

MUSICIANS CLEARING OUT.

An ex-bandmaster sends us a copy of *The British Bandsman* for April 30th, which prints a long list of Salvation Army music masters who have thrown up their connection with the movement after ten, twelve and twenty years' service.

FROM OUR LETTER BAG.

Thomas Keeler, of Sutton, in Surrey, was sent by the Army to Canada. When he landed 500 miles up country it was to find that the job guaranteed by the Army for him was filled up four months previously! Poor Keeler is only one of scores that have told a similar tale.

As to the selling of charity loaves in Glasgow, Brigadier W. B. Jackson writes as follows:

> You will remember it is always easy for carping critics to assail, criticising work others are doing, but to make an assertion such as this proves nothing, and from our point of view is, like many other criticisms levelled against the "Army," incorrect.

"From our point of view." We always thought the code of truth had been modified to suit the ethics of the bishops at Queen Victoria Street; but we confess that we never expected a Brigadier to admit it in writing.

Mr. John Watson sends us four quarto pages of information in support of our indictment of Commissioner Eadie. But there is nothing very surprising in the statement that he and other Colonels put their own interpretation on the "articles of war."

Mr. Alfred Weldon, in a restrained description of the Spa Road elevator, affirms:—"Only men fit for work (and hard work it is) are sent to the Salvation Army elevators. If a man becomes unfit for work he is immediately discharged or sent to the infirmary (Union). I was placed in the paper-sorting department, and received, for the first week, food and lodging; for the second week a grant of one-and-sixpence!" Mr. Weldon is an able-bodied man, willing and able to work, but when in his distress he asked for some clothes that THE CHARITABLE PUBLIC GIVE THE ARMY FOR NOTHING, HE WAS TOLD THAT HE WOULD HAVE TO PAY FOR THEM!

Several letters speak of the hardships of workers—how that they have to live on grants from divisional officers; of the dictatorial doings of officers toward men and women who complain; others frankly say that they are disillusioned and would leave the ranks at once if they could be helped to Canada or could be sure of a situation on leaving.

THE "ARMY'S" DEFENDERS.

Three letters defend the Army. The writers are men of courage. The first is from Mr. A. Herbert Hart, M.D., Southall, W., who tries to explain that Commissioner Railton's public protest against the Assurance work of the Army was occasioned by bad health. And we believe it. The wonder is that such a sensitive man did not die under the shock he got when he came to London and found Queen Victoria Street no longer a place of prayer, but a hive of trading and banking businesses. Will Dr. Hart tell us, by the way, how he left the Army as an officer, and whether the drug-shop on the third floor of Queen Victoria Street, with its chocolate-coated pills, is still running?

A Salvation journalist tells us that self-denial is hailed with enthusiasm by corps, that harvest festivals are a great financial success—we did not deny it—and that Mr. Bramwell Booth is a very religious man; but in his special pleading he overdoes it. He shows that the Army USES ITS PASTORS AS EMIGRATION AGENTS, which, with the attention they have to bestow on trade and assurance work, explains in a sentence why it is that the movement, as a whole, is breaking away from its original ideals, and therefore is gradually going to pieces.

The third letter is from one who stands for the dear old General all the time, right or wrong.

"NURSING HOMES, OR———?"

(This series of articles commenced in our issue of May 14th.)

Our ordinary post is always large, but it has nearly doubled since these articles began. The special correspondence may be classified as follows:—

(1) Congratulations on our exposures.

(2) Letters of abuse from Nurses and Nursing Homes—mostly demanding the publication of the names and addresses of the institutions exposed.

(3) Anonymous threatening letters to the Editor, or our Special Commissioner.

Will those who have so courteously sent us letters of congratulation please accept our sincere thanks?

To those who demand the publication of names and addresses of the "Homes" and "massage" institutions denounced, we say that all proper information will be given—to the right people, at the right time.

If the genuine nurses and nursing homes feel hurt at the manner of our attack, we regret it. They have our sympathy. But they themselves should have moved years ago, and got rid of the evils.

The anonymous letters go into the waste-paper basket.

NURSES.

We should be the very last to deny that the nursing profession is a noble one. To the genuine article we doff our hat. It is because we are jealous of her good name that we are exposing the impostors who degrade her calling.

In our streets numbers of women parade daily in the uniform of the nurse. Here's a little incident in connection with one of them. The other day a woman got knocked down by a taxi-cab in one of our busiest thoroughfares. An uniformed "nurse" who happened to be passing was asked to render assistance until such time as the ambulance arrived. Her reply was, "I'm very sorry, but I've a train to catch"!

The remedy is that every nurse shall be registered and be in possession of a certificate.

NURSING HOMES.

Many proprietors of nursing homes send us along particulars of their establishments and invite us to investigate their character. No doubt a great number of these homes are perfectly genuine.

Writing from New Bond Street, a masseuse and manicurist says:—

> May I beg your advice on the following matter?
>
> I am an Englishwoman who, with the idea of earning a living in a perfectly legitimate and honest way, recently commenced business at the above address, hoping by advertising in the daily papers to obtain clients. My advertisements, however, are refused, presumably on account of the articles printed in your paper JOHN BULL. Now unless some means can be devised to bring my capabilities before a section of the public who need my services I shall be ruined.
>
> I court every enquiry, and if you can suggest a way out of the difficulty, I shall be eternally grateful.

We are considering the suggestion of admitting to our own columns advertisements of duly accredited establishments. But the matter is of some difficulty, and we cannot say more at present.

REVIVAL OF THE INFAMY.

It was whilst Mr. Asquith was Home Secretary that the last raid was made upon these dens—when it was found that young boys as well as young girls were employed in them. For a time, there was a lull, but during the past two years there has been a great revival of activities. That some doubt exists as to what these places really are, even by the Press, seems obvious, for while a great daily paper used to advertise them under the heading of "Nursing," a weekly journal classified them under the title of "Amusements." In fairness we should add that the daily paper in question has dropped them entirely since our articles commenced.

Next week our Special Commissioner will summarise the result of his investigations.

THE FESTIVAL OF EMPIRE.

STRANGE TREATMENT OF BROCKS.

The announcement that the Festival of Empire at the Crystal Palace was to be dropped on account of the King's death caused some surprise. It was known that very extensive preparations had been made for the Festival—that it had been undertaken partly with the object of helping to restore the fortunes of the Palace. The fact that the Japan-British Exhibition has been opened notwithstanding the King's death induced the belief that the Festival at the Palace would not be abandoned. But it has been. Whether the ostensible reason given represents the truth or the whole of it, may perhaps be doubted. We understand that some £60,000 has been actually expended in the preparations, and that the Guarantee Fund amounts to only £20,000. However that may be, the action of the Committee of Management seems to have been peculiar in more ways than one. Ever since 1865 Messrs. Brock and Company have been associated with the Palace, and their Fireworks Display has been a leading feature. Messrs. Brock and Company had no reason to suppose that their relations with the Palace were about to cease. Mr. Hussey, the Official Receiver of the Palace Company, was very favourable to them, but to their astonishment they found that the Committee had arranged, without giving them an opportunity of tender, to give the Fireworks Show for the present year to Messrs. Pain and Company. That seems a rather peculiar way to treat a firm which for 45 years, without a break, has supplied the Fireworks Display at the Palace, and supplied it to the entire satisfaction of the various managements, which during that long period have controlled the affairs of the Companies owning the Palace.

"A BOGUS VANDERBILT."

THE GERMAN WAY.

It may be remembered that in the beginning of the year we directed attention, for the purpose of warning the public, to certain efforts that were being made to discount Bills for very large amounts, which purported to have been accepted, and in fact had been accepted, by Prince Francis Joseph of Braganza. These Bills had been given, in so far as the major portion of them was concerned, for so-called emeralds, sold to Prince Francis Joseph. These emeralds, it was said, came from the property of Emeralds Limited, and the Chairman of that Company, with the Secretary, assisted by a man calling himself Vanderbilt, were trying to discount the Bills. We warned the public that Prince Francis Joseph of Braganza had repudiated obligation on the Bills, pleading fraud, and that consequently they should be left severely alone.

Later on we mentioned that the Chairman of the Emerald Mines (Ltd.), Mr. A. C. Clark, had been arrested in Berlin in connection with these Bills, and that Sir Edward Grey, on being appealed to, had declined to interfere. We now learn that on May 25 Mr. Clark was sentenced at Berlin to two years' imprisonment for defrauding Prince Francis Joseph of Braganza of a large sum of money in connection with a Company of which Clark was a Director.

We are not much in love with German methods, taking them in the lump, but the German police have a way of dealing with men of the Clark stamp which might be advantageously followed here.

THE NATIONAL HOSPITAL FOR THE PARALYSED AND EPILEPTIC.

LADY PATIENT RECEIVES A SHOCK!

We have received a complaint from a young married woman, aged 26, who went to this hospital in Queen's Square, W.C., for the purpose of being treated for Epilepsy. It will be remembered that a wing of the hospital was recently opened by the late King. Arriving there at 10 o'clock in the morning, it was not until 5.15 p.m. that the woman in question was able to see a doctor, who, having asked her a number of questions, pointed to a door and told her to go into a room, undress to the waist, and take off her shoes and stockings. On opening the door she found it occupied by a man who was stark naked. The woman returned to the doctor to complain, but he, without expressing regret of any sort, simply said, "Oh! go into that one," pointing to another room.

The possibility of a mistake of the kind suggests lax management, and the least the doctor might have been expected to do was to express his regret. We invite the attention of the authorities to the matter.

A DISTURBED PARISH.

BISHOP AND VICAR.

For some time past the relations between the Vicar of Milborne St. Andrew (Dorset) and his people have been very strained. The vicar is the Rev. Lloyd Evans, who came to the parish some three years ago. Very early in his residence there was friction between him and his parishioners, and this increased until no successors could be obtained to Churchwardens who had resigned, and the congregation fell to a mere handful, six or eight men and women. Early in the present month the Bishop of Salisbury intimated his intention of visiting the parish and trying to put things straight, and there was a meeting between him, the vicar and the parishioners on the 13th inst., at which there was much straight talking. The parishioners complained that the vicar dismissed the choir because after church on Sunday night they would go to the public house for a drink, and the vicar had been very rude to Mrs. Mansell-Pleydell, an old lady who takes a great interest in the parish, and is very kind to the poorer portion of it. They also complained that the church is sometimes closed on Sunday without proper notice, and that the vicar makes direct and indirect reference in his sermons to various parishioners, which displeases them. On the other hand the vicar says that his parishioners are a very troublesome lot of fellows. The Bishop seems to have been very patient in hearing both sides, and was quite frank about the vicar, for he told the meeting that "there was no doubt he was a very impulsive man, and was not sufficiently proper in his language. If they made the best of him he thought he would come round." Well, let us hope so!

POLICE AND OFFENDERS.

ANOTHER COMPLAINT.

Referring to our remarks upon Edward Craven, the Newcastle man, who, owing to the police informing his various employers that he has been in gaol, is now unable to obtain any sort of work, a correspondent writes to us from Alfreton to give his own experience. He says that some seven years ago he committed an offence for which he was sentenced to two months' imprisonment. Having served it, he came out determined if possible to recover his position, and he started to build up a little business. He worked hard for over six years and had a considerable measure of success, but one day, recently, he went to the manager of the firm with whom he principally does business, and was astonished to learn that a detective from the town in which he lives had called during the week and asked the manager if our correspondent was obtaining goods upon credit, and if so, if he knew that the man was an "ex-convict." Our correspondent contends that this was a wholly unjustifiable proceeding. During the six years since he expiated his offence—a trifling one at worst—he has lived the live of an honest man, paying his way and injuring nobody, and it is cruel and entirely unnecessary for the police to go to a man with whom he is now doing business and tell him that many years ago he served a sentence of two months' imprisonment, an intimation that could only be made with the object of destroying his credit. We entirely agree.

THE ARMY AND NAVY STORES.

SHABBY TREATMENT OF AN OLD SERVANT.

Referring to our remarks in our issue of May 21st upon this matter, a New Bond Street tradesman writes to us to say that if we will make further enquiries we shall find that the case to which we referred—of John Warren, who had been in the employment of the Stores for nearly 30 years, and upon retiring through illness, was not allowed to recover any portion of the money he had paid into the Provident and Pension Fund—is by no means an unusual one. Our correspondent writes:—

> I have reason to believe that the system is to watch every man nearing his right to a pension out of the funds he has been compelled to subscribe to, and if he can be detected in the slightest degree to have committed an infraction of the cast iron rules of the establishment, he is dismissed as John Warren was. During 45 years' experience as a Bond Street employer, I have had several men apply to me for employment, who have told me precisely the same story.
>
> In the establishment referred to, *all* the well-paid posts are allotted to relations of the highly paid chiefs, who are themselves retired army or navy men, none of whom actually do the work, but "boss" the work done by the very efficient employees who pay for pensions which they are deprived of whenever it can be worked.

What do the Authorities of the Stores say to that indictment?

THE PLODDER.

A TALE OF THE CITY.

By W. M.

This is the story of a worm that turned—to some purpose. For fifteen years he had suffered himself to lie, unresisting, beneath the heavy foot of the manager.

He was the most industrious, the most conscientious, and the most reliable man in the office. But as he never advertised the fact, these valuable qualities were not regarded at their proper worth.

He was liked by all the fellows in the office—with one important exception, the manager. This individual, by name John Grindle, was a blustering, vulgar, but able man, with a profound contempt for most people and things.

Some men are vastly irritated by anything that savours of the methodical and precise. They resent perfection in any direction. They feel more kindly towards those against whom at times they have reason for complaint, than towards those somewhat rare individuals who never leave a legitimate loophole for censure. John Grindle was a man of that character; and because Arthur Melton was the most reliable, industrious, and conscientious worker under his control, John Grindle detested him. He relied upon, yet laughed at, his reliability. He imposed upon his industry, and referred to him scornfully as "the plodder."

Although naturally of a mild temper, not even Arthur Melton would have endured for fifteen years the imposition and overbearing treatment meted out to him by the manager, had not the thought of certain domestic responsibilities and the consequent fear of losing his position, made him suffer in silence.

But when one morning he awoke to find himself relieved of a certain private burden he had borne for many years, a strange new feeling of independence dawned in his breast, and with it the realization that he had suffered intolerable injustice. He would put up with it no longer.

He had not arrived at the office five minutes that morning before the manager called him. There was an impatient, overbearing note in the harsh voice which, though he had heard it often enough during the past fifteen years, stung Melton as he had never felt it sting him before.

"Why the devil don't you come when I call you?" demanded Grindle irritably.

Melton felt his head grow hot, and trembled in every limb.

"I *have* come," he returned quietly.

"Have you done those estimates I gave you yesterday?"

"No," replied Melton.

"Why not?" shouted the manager.

"For two reasons," answered Melton. "In the first place, you did not give them to me until 6 o'clock, and in the second place, they are not my work."

"Not your work, you damned fool!" roared Grindle. "Your work is to do what I tell you."

"Listen to me," said Melton thickly. "I have had enough of this. I will not be imposed upon any more, and I won't stand any more of your abuse. I am not such a fool as you think. I have found out at last——"

Grindle dropped back into his chair, white to the lips.

"Aren't you well?" asked Melton anxiously.

"A—a little faint," replied the manager, in a strangled voice. "Come into the private room a moment."

Wondering, Melton followed Grindle into the small private office, so rarely tenanted by the head of the firm, whose confidence in his manager was so profound that he troubled the office but very little with his presence.

Carefully shutting the door, Grindle turned to Melton, a hunted look in his eyes.

"I suppose you will consider it your duty to tell the firm," he asked in a shaky voice.

"Certainly," replied Melton firmly, warming at the thought of his wrongs. "I shall tell everything."

"Well," said Grindle in a strangely subdued tone, "I've never shown you much consideration, I must admit, and now that you know—though how the devil you found out beats me—I can't expect any from you."

Then, looking up, he puzzled Melton still further by saying, with a catch in his voice, "It seems a sort of retribution that it should be *you*. You can go now."

Melton returned to his desk in the general office.

"The plodder actually looks fierce," whispered one.

The next instant a muffled report startled the office. Rushing to the private room they threw back the door, and discovered Grindle's lifeless body stretched upon the carpet, a revolver clutched in his hand.

EMIGRATION TO AUSTRALIA.

WHAT THE HIGH COMMISSIONER IS SAYING AND WHAT THE STATE GOVERNMENTS ARE DOING.

Sir George Reid is losing no time in pushing the emigration question to the front. By speech and by circular he is striving to persuade young folk that they cannot do better than emigrate to Australia, and several States of the Commonwealth are offering considerable facilities for getting there. But it is of little use persuading people to leave the Mother Country for Australia if when they arrive there they find they are worse off than in the old country. Sir George Reid is saying that there is no country in the world which offers so many advantages to the immigrant as Australia, but some of those who listen to these honeyed phrases may recall what is known as the hatter incident of a few years ago, when three hatters who had landed at Melbourne under the terms of a contract were returned to this country *nolens volens*, lest they and others following them might reduce the price of labour in a particular trade. And now we have a correspondent of *The Times* telling us that men with children will run great risks if they emigrate to Australia. On the face of it these statements are almost incredible. There used to be a favourite song which spoke of the youth of the country going where lands are broad and men are few:—

"Where children are blessings, and they who have most,
Have aid for their fortune, and riches to boast."

And to be told that in a country with two inhabitants to the square mile children are not wanted is to invite disbelief. But quite recently the Sydney correspondent of *The Times* made it plain beyond question that married men with children find the greatest difficulty in getting work in Australia, and in a recent speech Mr. Deakin practically admitted it, when he said he was "exceedingly depressed by advertisements offering employment to people 'without encumbrances.' There was no doubt that this class of advertisement indicated a very serious position, which must be faced." The Sydney correspondent of *The Times* gives three cases of married men with children losing their situations and being placed in a position of extremity. The first was that of an ex-British soldier, a good all-round farm hand, his wife being a good cook and laundress. They could get plenty of work at £70 a year and keep, if they had only themselves, but they have a child, and unless they can get rid of the child they cannot get work. A second case was that of a good farm hand, his wife being a good cook and laundress—their only chance of getting employment was to leave their children behind. A third case was that of a married couple with one child, who had employment on a station some 300 miles from Sydney. The employer's wife discovered that another child was likely to be born, and the family was at once dismissed and sent back to Sydney by rail—sent at their own expense, and landed penniless, the wife being compelled to take shelter in a Home of Hope and Refuge for Fallen Women. The correspondent who gives us these cases says that the State Emigration Bureau on being applied to simply says, "We cannot place married couples with children, and, therefore, we do not assist them to come out."

In face of these facts, what does Sir George Reid say? He admits that there is "some ground" for the recent strictures of the advertisements of some Australian employers for married women without encumbrances, but he goes on to say that these cases are "not common" in Australia, and that the Australian States offer greater facilities for emigration than any other. It may be so, but what is the good of inducing married couples with children to go to Australia if, when they get there, work cannot be found for them?

We can understand, and to some extent sympathise, with the desire of the Australians to keep Australia as a white man's country. They are not very far away from China and Japan, and not unnaturally they shrink from the prospect of their northern territories being peopled by emigrants from these countries. But if the Australians are to be permitted to carry out the policy to which they are so closely wedded it can only be upon one condition. They must induce the right sort of emigrant to wend his way to Australia in very large numbers. They must attract to their shores at least as large an emigrant population as that which at the present time is going to Canada.

A BUSINESS ELECTORATE.

SOME NOVEL—AND IMPRACTICABLE!—SUGGESTIONS.

By W. B.

Before we get a Business Government we must be a business electorate.

Why is it we see at every general election swarms of trained liars sent out by both parties? These tale-tellers are not out to catch the intelligent elector; no, they are after the ignorant non-thinking mob, who are the class that decide the question whether there shall be a Tory or Liberal Government.

To the intelligent man the present conditions whereby the franchise is granted are simply deplorable.

The law tells the thousands of skilled artisans who are compelled to travel the country where their work takes them that, by so doing, they are a disgrace to their country and utterly unfit to exercise the franchise.

On the other hand what do we see? An enormous population of unthinking men, some existing upon their wives' labour, and a large number who ramble through life comfortably by ear-pulling, a class who have been out so many years they have quite forgot the trade they used to work at.

But, says the law, "You are good citizens, you pay four shillings a week rent, which you may get either by stealing, coining, or by supporting the state in being a policeman's nark. Yes, you are good men, you stay in one house for twelve months, therefore, you prove yourselves better men than the skilled mechanics who are continually shifting their residences on the miserable plea of following their employment."

Surely, the time has arrived when the above condition of affairs should be suppressed.

I have pointed out the evil, now for the remedy.

In each constituency the Revising Barrister should sit for one week from ten a.m. till ten p.m.

Every man who has reached the age of twenty-one years, and has not been convicted, except for minor offences, such as being occasionally elevated, or speaking the truth against the Police, shall be entitled to claim a vote.

But he should be compelled to apply personally, or, if ill, by proxy; canvassing to be abolished, it being an insult to any intelligent man to have his vote cadged for.

Conveyances should also be illegal (illness excepted), as no man who, day by day, follows carefully all political and social questions, would wish a Duke's motor to take him a few hundreds yards to the poll.

There are also thousands of electors who leave home before eight in the morning, and whose business compels them to stay after eight in the evening.

The following simple method would ensure them against loss of vote: A public official should call at their residences with a ballot box, and collect their votes, previously sealed up in an envelope.

I claim for the above proposal something like perfection. In the first place, by making it somewhat difficult to get on the register, you eliminate the ignorant; secondly, you reduce the candidates' expenses; finally, you would have such an intelligent electorate that a Business Government would be a practical certainty, and the old game of Party a thing of the past.

ORIGINALITY.

By E. A. Seaforth.

Thousands of years ago, in the midst of a civilisation long since dead, there was a man who "lived before his time."

And to this man there occurred an Original Idea.

And when he told his world of the Idea it shook with laughter.

Now, a few years later, someone, craving for notoriety, stopped laughing. And others, seeing him stop, paused and, while they paused, considered the Idea and found it great.

So they proclaimed their discovery to all men.

And the world greeted them as the Pioneers of New Thought, and discovered, in the idea, the first stepping-stone to the Truth of All Things.

COMETS THAT PASS IN THE NIGHT.

WHAT THE PEERS SAW.

THE KING, THE PEOPLE, AND THE GEE-GEES.

By Theodore Dahle.

I am told that King Edward left his racing and breeding stud to King George, and that His Majesty has decided to continue them. Of course everyone, or nearly everyone, is delighted to hear this. A few narrow-minded, goody-goody, puritanical people may be dreadfully shocked, but—there never was a doubt of it—the people like to see the King's colours represented on the Turf, and King George would have made a mistake, I think a grave mistake, if he had held himself aloof. I shall never forget King Edward's last Derby. What cheering when his horse won! Was there another King in all the world who would have come through the mighty crowd as he did? And is there any other crowd in the world that would have policed themselves as they did, making a clear way for him through their midst, and patting him on the back with their, "Well, done Teddy!" and "Good boy, Teddy!" as if he were the old familiar friend of every man Jack of 'em? I myself thought King George, Prince of Wales then, looked a bit anxious. But there wasn't any anxiety about "Teddy." I doubt whether he ever enjoyed "One crowded hour of glorious life" more than he did on that occasion. In a sense he was like Mrs. Fezziwig—one vast substantial smile. And then when somebody started "God Save the King," how it was caught up by the great concourse in a rolling wave of splendid sound! We shall probably never see another Derby such as that. There could not have been a more spontaneously magnificent revelation of the King's popularity. If he had never realised before, he realised then, that we were proud of him as a man and a King.

Possibly some of the goody-goody element did say that the crowd made all the fuss because they won a bit. Whether they said so or not, it wasn't true. It was because the King won; not because they won. They wanted the King's horse to win because it *was* the King's horse, and he was among them as a sportsman.

Undoubtedly, it takes all sorts to make a world. The puritans, like the rest of us, have got to live with their own conscience; but as a nation we are sportsmen in blood and bone. That accounts for the characteristics which have won the Briton through, and, ruling a nation of sportsmen, few will question that His Majesty is doing the right thing in keeping the King's colours on the Turf; otherwise he would be separating himself from the instinctive character of the people. It affords him unique opportunities of being among them as a man among men. The people like to feel that the King is as human as they, that he is with them and not apart from them, that he and they live in some sort a common life, working and playing, sorrowing and rejoicing together. That was the golden key with which King Edward unlocked our hearts, and I believe King George will come into his real kingdom just as his father did. As to that aspect the State will try him surely enough. But he will be tried as man long before he is tried as Majesty; in his place with us more quickly and more certainly than in his place above us. With us, he is alone. Above us, he has a thousand hands and a thousand brains to guide him on his way.

"JAPS" AND DISEASE.

A WARNING.

We have information from medical men which makes it necessary to utter a word of warning on a matter difficult to touch upon in a public journal, but which must be referred to if the warning is to be effective, and grave injury to many averted. It will be understood that at the Japan-British Exhibition there are, apart from the officials and ordinary visitors, a considerable number of Japanese who may be described as of the camp-follower type. Many of these men, nearly all of them, live in lodgings in the neighbourhood of the Exhibition, and are constantly there. Our information is that in a large number of cases they are suffering from illness of a peculiarly dangerous type, and which is communicable to others. The local doctors have already a large number of patients suffering from the contagion, and this number must be immensely increased if this warning is not heeded by the young people to whom it is more especially addressed.

Freehold Plot of Land For Sale Cheap,

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OUR MAMMOTH POSTER COMPETITION.

AWARD OF CONSOLATION PRIZES.

After careful examination of all suggestions sent to us for our Mammoth Poster—numbering some thousands—we have awarded the following Consolation Prizes:—

	£	s.	d.
Mr. C. Cooke, 30, Chailey Road, Clapton, London, N.E.	2	2	0
Mr. Henry E. Gill, care of Stansfeld and Co., Fulham Road, London, S.W.	2	2	0
Mr. G. Greer, Wroxham, Collington Avenue, Bexhill-on-Sea	2	2	0
Mr. A. E. Hayward, 103, Brockley Grove, London, S.E.	2	2	0
Mrs. Chrissie F. Jardine, 160, Craiglea Drive, Edinburgh	2	2	0
Mr. C. D. Pritchard, Crowthorne, Berkshire	2	2	0
Mr. H. M. Wyatt, 90, Lewin Road, Streatham, London, S.W.	2	2	0
Mr. G. Arnsey, 5, Templeton Place, London, S.W.	1	1	0
Mr. J. T. Brecknell, 36, Pullen's Buildings, Peacock Street, London, S.E.	1	1	0
Mr. Wilfred Flyn, 33, Gt. Titchfield Street, London, W.	1	1	0
Mr. J. Hyde, 118, Hall Road, Peckham Rye, London, S.E.	1	1	0
Mr. J. Scott, Sunnyside, Oadby, Leicester	1	1	0
Mr. M. Brown, 14, Rawstorne Street, London, E.C.	0	10	6
Mr. A. F. Murrell, 63, Ashenden Road, London, N.E.	0	10	6
Mr. R. Starke, 15, Lilyville Road, London, S.W.	0	10	6
Mr. R. M. Stenner, 4, Dover Place, Clifton, Bristol	0	10	6
Mr. C. Wyer, 36, Buckland Street, London, N.	0	10	6

YOUNG MOORE'S MONTHLY PROPHECY.

JUNE.

Young Moore, having calculated to a nicety the stellar influences, finds that the coming month is likely to be of exceptional interest. In the first place, although it may be certain to consist of thirty days, there will be no nights in the strict sense of the word—twilight lasting from sunset to sunrise. Consequently, during June, no one need be afraid to go home in the dark.

The 3rd will be a day of great, but subdued rejoicing, being the birthday of King George the Fifth, whose shadow, may it never grow less.

On the 15th there will not be a dry eye amongst the fresh water fish throughout Great Britain. The protection which the finny denizens of our lakes, rivers and streams are afforded by the law during spring, to enable them to conduct their courtships unmolested and untempted by the barb-concealing bait, will be withdrawn, and the monstrous regiment of fishermen will descend upon them with their accustomed fury. Rows of sphinx-like figures will shortly afterwards be seen squatting on small wooden boxes round the margins of London's pools, ponds, and puddles, taking frequent surreptitious sips from mysterious flasks and bottles. Fishmongers will do a roaring trade, supplying unsuccessful anglers with record catches; and the Recording Angel will lay in a fresh stock of pens in anticipation of the annual crop of fishermen's tall stories.

The 24th, although Midsummer Day, will mark the winter of many a harassed householder's discontent. Landlords will be in the demandant and abusant, whilst tenants will be in the excusant. Put tersely, the 24th will be Quarter-day.

On the same fateful date the Liverymen of the City of London will foregather to elect Sheriffs. The next morning many of them will be livery men in more senses than one.

Amongst other catastrophes likely to occur in June will be the commencement of Quarter Sessions on the 27th, and the re-opening of Parliament. There also will be murders, suicides, breaches of promise, sudden deaths, fires, weddings, divorce proceedings, gooseberry mildew, American tourists, speeches by George Bernard Shaw, and rain in places.

THE BROADSTAIRS LIFEBOAT.

With reference to our remarks on this subject in our issue of April 30, we regret to learn that the dispute between the Institution and the Broadstairs men has not been adjusted; that the Lifeboat men are determined to press their claim for payment for the launch in February last, and that the Boat was taken away from Broadstairs last week.

AN IN-HUMAN DOCUMENT.

(NUMBER—NEXT TO NOTHING.)

(We have received the following amazing Document from a well-known—we may not say, notorious—journalist, who hides his personality under the nom-de-plume of "Yorick." We shall be glad to put any Lunacy Commissioner or other political celebrity in communication with our young friend, whom we can certify as an exceptionally "deserving" case.—Ed.)

By the Beard of the Prophet Un-Sha-Ven and by the Nemmis of the Ibis-Headed Thoth, "God of Knowledge and of Miracles of Healing," I—the aforesaid "Yorick," *alias* Ask-the-Editor—hereby swear to tell the truth, half the truth, and nothing like the truth—so help myself. I therefore make oath and say as follows:—

I am a "Genius." That at least is what my former chiefs call me. (They have called me other things besides!) I am also a politician and journalist. Could degradation go further? I am a trustworthy, energetic and exceptionally able secretary and organiser. I possess testimonials so "high" that nobody can swallow them, except those who—from the goodness of their hearts, the strength of their constitution, and the predominance of their perspicacity and wisdom—have written them on my behalf. I am of good family though of "honest parents." Indeed, apart from Adamitic ancestry, our family has been distinguished since its illustrious progenitor, Brian Boraindhue. I went to Cambridge with quite a decent reputation, and came away with honours.

I attribute my present critical position to my unimpeachable integrity, and the conspicuous success I have made of everything I have undertaken, which has aroused the jealousy of the interested and the distrust of the disinterested. I am the victim of an age that loves mediocrity, and hates—as it envies and fears—its Supermen.

Among the many disconcerting little incidents in my all too dull and uneventful life, I have recently been swindled out of nearly every penny I possess! I have but a few pounds left between now and—nothing.

I have one wife and one child. I cannot afford more, and in my present circumstances cannot but feel somewhat anxious for the little I have left to love.

I am now realising the sublime wisdom of that philosopher and epigrammatist—and other obnoxious "ists"—called "Yorick," when he wrote about Misfortune being "a bottomless pit, surrounded by near-sighted friends."

Optimistic against all odds, confident against all comers, I am waiting, Micawber-like, for "something to turn up." I am also worrying while I wait. Should the worst come to the worst, I would even take on the Chancellorship or the post of "Political Adviser to the Home Office"!

If nothing "turns up" soon, I shall take a long sea-voyage, and then——! Well! I will render an account of my stewardship on my return to life and land.

At present, supported by several eminent lawyers and other Cabinet Ministers, I am endeavouring to overcome sufficient jealousy of that genius—which these "expert witnesses" attribute to *ME*—to induce some unwary politician or honest individual to adopt me (at a "star" salary, of course) as Private or Parliamentary Secretary.

If I don't get something soon, I've threatened to bring about the immediate downfall of the Government! *If you see this in* John Bull, *it* will *be so!*

Verily, "*coming events kick their shadows' behind.*" If I could catch my shadow, I'd play a perfect cup-tie with him!

Please help me, because I can no longer help myself!

THE NATIONAL FEDERATION OF RATEPAYERS.

Is it a fact that the cost of conducting the National Federation of Ratepayers for the past 3 years has fallen entirely upon the Secretary, and that although ever since the Federation was formed he has given his whole time to its work, and not only that but supplied offices and clerical assistance, the only sum he has received on account of such expenses is £50? Evidently, ratepayers have no desire to be "federated"—being already "rated" sufficiently.

"UNVEILING" OF OUR MAMMOTH POSTER.

Our great Poster on the Strand Island, London, was "unveiled" on Monday last amidst great enthusiasm, an enormous crowd being present. The full description with photograph will be published in our next issue.

CHURCH OFFERTORIES.

HOW THE "SICK AND POOR" ARE CARED FOR.

A few weeks ago we drew attention to the offertories at St. John's Church, Upper Holloway, pointing out the discrepancy between the collections for the "Sick and Poor" and those for "Church purposes." We now append a further extract from the *St. John's Parish Magazine*, followed by one from the magazine published in connection with St. Mark's Church, Kennington, indicating the collections for the "Sick and Poor" in special type.

ST. JOHN'S, UPPER HOLLOWAY.

			£	s.	d.
Mar. 20	M.	**Sick and Poor**	0	2	9
	M.	Church Expenses	2	14	3
	E.	P.R.A.F.	3	9	8
Mar. 25	Good Friday	M. Curacy Fund..	2	11	3
"	"	(E) Band of Hope .	1	12	2
Mar. 27	(M. 7 a.m.)	Easter Offering ..	2	5	4
	(M. 8 a.m.)	" ..	1	17	9
	M.	" ..	11	19	10
	A.	" ..	0	17	6
	E.	" ..	6	15	1
April 3	M.	**Sick and Poor**	0	2	11
	M.	Curacy Fund..	3	3	10
	E.	" "	3	3	2
10	M.	**Sick and Poor**	0	4	6
	M.	Deaconess Fund	3	2	6
		" "	3	1	0
17	M.	**Sick and Poor**	0	2	9
	M.	Day Schools	3	4	2
	E.	"	3	3	1

ST. MARK'S, KENNINGTON.

Dec. 30.	Wednesday.				
	8 p.m., Flower Fund		0	3	3
" 31.	Watch Night.				
	11 p.m., Printing and Mission Expenses		5	5	0
	Electric Lamps		1	15	0
Jan. 1.	Circumcision.				
	7.30 a.m., **The Poor**		0	0	10
	8.45 a.m., **The Poor**		0	0	7
	11.15 a.m., **The Poor** ..		0	2	0
" 2.	Sunday after Christmas.				
	7.45 a.m., **The Poor**		0	17	9
	11 a.m., Church Expenses ..		3	13	1
	3.30 p.m., S.P.G. and C.M.S. ..		0	6	0
	6.30 p.m., Church Expenses ..		3	13	1
" 5.	Wednesday.				
	11.30 a.m., **The Poor** ..		0	0	6
	8 p.m., Flower Fund		0	3	7
Jan. 6.	Epiphany.				
	7.30 a.m., **The Poor**		0	2	9
	11.15 a.m., **The Poor** ..		0	0	3
" 9.	1st Sunday after Epiphany.				
	7.45 a.m., **The Poor**		0	4	7
	11 a.m., Bolton Street Mission..		2	16	0
	3.30 p.m., S.P.G., and C.M.S. ..		0	9	3
	6.30 p.m., Church Expenses ..		3	15	0
" 12.	Wednesday.				
	8 p.m., Flower Fund		0	2	8
" 16.	2nd Sunday after Epiphany.				
	7.45 a.m., **The Poor**		0	6	4
	11.0 a.m., Church Expenses ..		2	14	6
	3.30 p.m., Orchestral Service Expenses		2	10	3
	6.30 p.m., Church Expenses ..		3	2	6
" 19.	Wednesday.				
	8. p.m., South American Missionary Society		0	7	6
" 23.	Septuagesima Sunday.				
	7.45 a.m., **The Poor**		0	4	0
	11 a.m., Church Expenses ..		2	6	6
	6.30 p.m., Tramway Hall ..		5	16	8
	Church Expenses		4	0	0
" 25.	Conversion of St. Paul.				
	7.30 a.m., **The Poor**		0	0	2
	8.45 a.m., **The Poor**		0	0	6
	Total		£44	19	5

	£	s.	d.
The Poor	1	19	7
Flower Fund	0	9	6
Orchestral Service Expenses..	2	10	3
S.P.G. and C.M.S.	0	15	3
Printing and Mission Expenses	5	5	0
Electric Lamps	1	15	0
Bolton Street Mission	2	16	0
South American Missionary	0	7	6
Tramway Hall	5	16	8
Church Expenses	23	4	8
Total	£44	19	5

Drawing Room Suite comprising Settee, 2 Easy Chairs & 4 Small Chairs in any colour Art Tapestry
£6 12 6

SECOND-HAND DEPARTMENT. We have now opened a second-hand department in conjunction with which a special booklet is issued. Please write for one—post free.

ALTERATIONS. In order to clear and so make room for the builders to commence work, we have greatly reduced the prices of many suites, etc., in our showrooms. This will continue during the next 14 days.

*This is **not** a Sale. We are extending our premises, more showroom space being required*

A Bargain Booklet is issued post free.

GRADUAL PAYMENTS—No trouble. Select first and then arrange to pay in one, two, or three years. No interest or extra charge whatsoever is added and no deposit is required.

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THE HUMOURS OF ROOSEVELT.

AN UNCOMPLIMENTARY "APPRECIATION" OF THE EX-PRESIDENT.

By "Retlaw."

The American Nimrod, "a mighty hunter before the Lord," is in our midst. Fresh from the performance of doughty deeds against the poor, dismayed denizens of the African jungle, with the innocent blood of hippo, rhino, elephant, and giraffe—who died to make a Yankee holiday—upon his strenuous hands, he comes, roaring as gently as a sucking dove, to play the lion in London Society. The apostle of universal peace—provided you do not touch America—the spouter of puerile platitudes and copy-book maxims; the *soi-disant* philosopher, who has been running up and down Europe metaphorically teaching his grandmother how to suck eggs, is right here. Let the Governors of the Zoo take all necessary precautions.

Now that Mark Twain is dead, I take it we are expected to look upon Roosevelt as "the greatest living American, sir-ee." If he be, that is not America's fault. She is young; and Theodore is one of her growing pains. She will get over him in time. Meanwhile I prefer to regard the ex-President as the greatest unconscious humorist of this or any age. Unfortunately he takes himself seriously. But that is no reason why we should take him seriously too. As a matter of fact, I believe our eyes are beginning to open at last, and that presently the British public will appreciate the gargantuan joke in all its grotesque proportions.

It commenced with the hunting expedition in Africa. Columns of tedious details of this mission of destruction were printed in a famous London newspaper. I have yet to meet the man who perused them. All I have read in connection with the expedition were letters of protest against the wanton slaughter of animals already sufficiently rare. This excursion of execution—together with the startling news that Kermit had grown a beard—was the beginning of the joke. The second part commenced with the series of provocative speeches in Egypt, already sufficiently unsettled. There are two ways of tendering advice. First, the persuasive, which is sometimes appreciated and occasionally acted upon. Second, the dictatorial, which has the effect of making the average man feel that he will be d——d before he'll take it. This last was Roosevelt's way in Egypt.

The scene of the great joke was next transferred to Rome; and about that part of it perhaps the less said the better.

Now comes the tit-bit. Roosevelt, the big-game hunter, the advocate of large families, the exponent of the big stick policy, lectures before the learned bodies of Europe. He talks history to historians; he goes to Berlin, and tries to talk philosophy to the most erudite philosophers of his time; and in England he is billed to deliver the Romanes lecture!

Meanwhile, poor Taft, the Presidential stop-gap, gnaws his knuckles in America, dreading the return of the political Sandow.

If it were not all so distinctly funny, I should be inclined to say it is one of the most pitiable exhibitions the ruler of a great people has ever presented to the gaze of the world. It is almost on a par with Nero's descent from the Imperial Throne to take part in the gladiatorial games in the arena. Imagine our late beloved King providing a daily newspaper with a detailed account of a Sandringham shoot, and following it up with a lecturing tour amongst the Continental Universities! One's imagination boggles at the mere idea. But the American conception of dignity, and the American rage for advertisement, are capable of explaining a great deal. Nevertheless, for my own part, I am chiefly tickled by the humour of it all. I wonder what Mark Twain would have made of it.

With reference to the paragraph in "The World, the Flesh and the Devil" last week, alluding to the position of the married women and children belonging to the Royal Field Artillery Brigade now stationed at Fermoy and under orders to move, Captain Wickham Legg, the Secretary of the Soldiers' and Sailors' Families Association, has called upon us to say that he has directed the Agent of the Association at Fermoy to inquire into the circumstances of the case, and, if necessary, to arrange for the payment of the fares and expenses of the wives and children, in order that they may join their husbands at their new station. This Association does much useful work in this way, and it will, we are assured, see to it that the particular hardship to which we referred is overcome by the assistance the Association is prepared to render.

"ANOTHER LUNACY SCANDAL."

THE CASE OF ALFRED BRANSBY WALTER.

In our issue of May 7th, and under this title, we referred to the case of Mr. Alfred Bransby Walter, who is confined in a lunatic asylum, and has been there for several years, although there is reason to believe he never has been insane.

Since the publication of this article, some of the friends of Mr. Walter have complained that it does less than justice to the father of this young man, the late Col. Walter, and that it has caused them much pain. It was far from our wish to suggest that the late Col. Walter was moved by other than proper feeling in asking the Court to commit his son to an asylum. It was a very difficult case to deal with. The son had behaved very badly, and the father thought it would be better for him to be in an asylum than in jail. We cannot but think that Col. Walter was mistaken in his view of the position, and the fact remains that this young man has been in an asylum for several years although, as we are assured, sane when he went into it, and sane ever since. Our object in directing attention to this case was in the first place, to endeavour to induce the Home Secretary to look into it for himself, and to release the young man if he is satisfied, upon independent medical testimony, that he is sane; and, in the next, to direct attention once more to the facility with which, under the existing laws, persons who are perfectly sane can be incarcerated in lunatic asylums.

"MINING ROYALTIES."

"Fives miles under the sea
We slave from morn till night,
With never a ray of the blessed sun
To cheer us with its light.
With frames bent down by toil,
With lungs beclogged with dust,
We miners work in the seams below
For the wage that brings a crust.

"Pick—Pick—Pick,
In the tunnel's endless gloom,
And every blow that our strong arms strike
But helps to carve our tomb.
But what is it to those
Who live by our grim toil?
For 'mining royalties' must be made
To glut the landlord's spoil!

"They tell us in the books
No Briton is a slave;
But we are owned, both body and soul,
Five miles beneath the wave.
We toil from morn to night,
But not for our own gain:
For 'mining royalties' must be made
From out our sweat and pain.

"They tell us there's a God
Who thinks of His children dear;
But he's our god who owns the sod,
And for whom we work in fear;
He lives in a palace fine,
Bathed in the sun's sweet light,
While we sweat blood in the coal black mine,
Where all our days are night.

"O, ye who see the light,
And know that God is just,
Will ye not help to put things right.
And claim for us more than a crust?
O, not the crust of toil,
But the fulness of our *own*;
For now our children ask for bread,
And they give us but a stone.

"Yes; open your purses wide
To aid our present need—
But more we ask than this alone:
The death of private greed!
O, free for us the land,
Restore us to our own,
So that our kin who ask for bread
May not receive a stone!"

W. B. Northrop.

LOYAL TO THE KING
LOYAL TO THE PEOPLE

I am fortified by the loyalty of the Smoking Public, and I will never betray that loyalty. The largest guns of the Combination or Trust will never be able to penetrate my defence of the Smokers' and Tobacconists' Interests.

I am Independent, and intend to stay Independent. I do not fear Trusts, Combinations, or Monopolies. When the Combination raised the price of Cigarettes from 3d. to 3½d., I stood by the Public and still gave them the best 1904 Crop Virginia Tobacco for the popular price of 3d. The Combination was thus compelled to bring their price down to my old popular price of 3d. **I have, therefore, saved the British Smoking Public tens of thousands of pounds.**

I claim justly that no Virginia Cigarettes at 6d. for 10 are better than the Black Cat Virginia at half that price. I give the **most** Tobacco and the **least** paper in my Black Cat Virginia Cigarettes. Compare the "Overlap" for your own satisfaction.

Buy a packet to-day, and judge for yourself.

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Virginia Cigarettes (1904 Crop)

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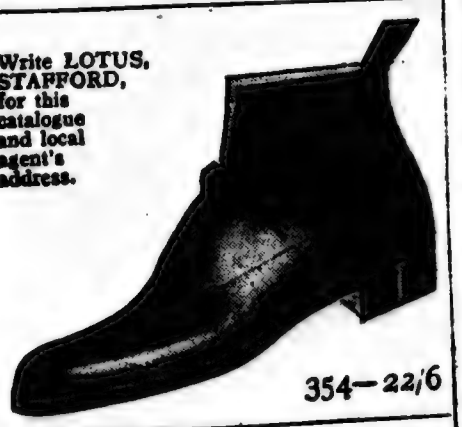

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Commentator Ltd., 3, Clifford's Inn, London.

SNOBS WHO WOULD BE TAKEN FOR NOBS.

HOW TO DISTINGUISH THEM BY THEIR BEHAVIOUR IN PUBLIC PLACES.

By A. Hunter.

At a music-hall or theatrical performance they always arrive late and occupy as much time as possible in taking their seats.

They never laugh at the comedian, however funny. A faint bored smile is as far as they will permit themselves to go. Applauding in any manner is by them considered shockingly *infra dig.* In the most thrilling parts of the play they are suddenly seized with a desire to know if any acquaintances of theirs are sitting in the "smart" parts of the house.

One of them (especially the female variety) will take up as much room in a tramcar or railway carriage as two commoner people. In a crowded thoroughfare, they assume that the pavement is for their own exclusive use, the gutter for the other folk.

Umbrella-time displays their cognizance of the fact that the well-being of their hats is of far more importance than that of common folk's eyes.

They are extremely careful not to make a vulgar display of wealth by giving alms in the street.

They are experts in the art of shopping without buying anything.

Also in looking at a "person" without noticing him.

Porters, waiters, and servants are in their scheme of creation quite a distinct race of human beings. The lower orders are vermin, pure (metaphorically) and simple.

Although they are the greatest of egoists, their alphabet contains no letter I. The letter R is likewise eliminated as a vulgar-sounding fellow. "Bay Jove! A feel half stahved. A could eat something jolly nace," would be one of these creatures' expressions to convey the idea that it was hungry.

The earth, the fulness thereo—including the stellar and solar systems—was invented for their exclusive con venience.

THE SOCIETY CAT.

By Charles Herbert.

My little girl came into our room three days since with a very excited look upon her face, a look quickly explained by her exclamation:

"Nosey has four little kittens—oh! such mites!"

And from that time during the last three days those kittens and their mother were our staple conversation.

Not many hours had passed before the look of excitement on the girlie's face changed to one of worry, for the cat seemed thoroughly put out by the presence of her little family. There was no devotion, no maternal solicitude, and as fast as we put her back into her box with the kittens she simply came out again, and, resuming her old lazy position in front of the fire, or climbing into the accustomed laps, purringly forgot her new interests in life. If occasionally her attention was aroused by the squeaking evidences of life in her box, she would merely journey to the side of it and inspect them with a look of curiosity, and the neglected kittens squealed and squirmed in vain. On the second morning two of them were dead, and we indulged the fond hope that the remaining two would be cherished, but they fared no better.

She simply would not stay with them, and, cold and hungry, the third went the way of its brief-lived relations and was buried.

Surely now, I thought, the one left will make its appeal with some force, and I tried to feed the tiny thing with spoonfuls of warm milk and water, but to my astonishment the cat came and sipped the spoonfuls herself, and only licked her kitten to get off the milk that had run down it. Then I laid her on her back and put the kitten to her and left them for the night. but this morning there has been another burial, and that unnatural cat is still purring in front of the fire.

There is something uncannily abnormal about it, but it reminds me of a scene sketched by Benson in "Dodo," only the kitten then was a little Lord Harchester and the cat was a Society woman.

I wonder, I wonder if "that bad cat," as my girlie calls her now, is, after all, only very human and very modern?

HUMAN DOCUMENTS.—XCII.

A SOLDIER'S LAPSE.

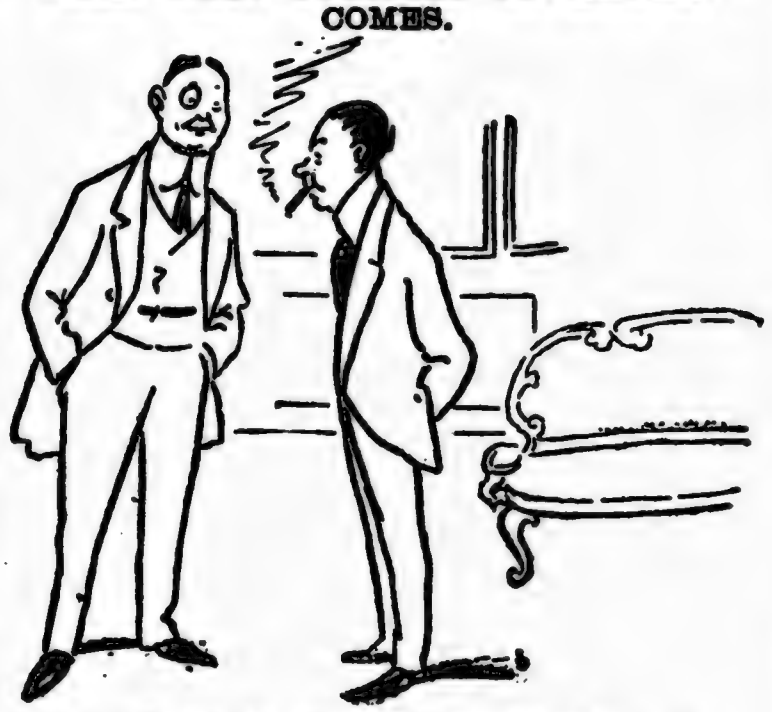
Colonel FitzPatrick directs our attention to the case of Patrick Hayes, charged at the Bow Police Court with stealing boots. The prisoner pleaded guilty "in order, he said, to save the time of the Court," and he was sentenced to three months in the Second Division, being in extremely ill-health. Prior to sentence Hayes made the following statement:—

> I am an ex-P.C. of the Royal Irish Constabulary, and resigned from that force to take part in the Jameson Raid. I was sent back from Cape Colony with others when the leaders were captured. On returning to London I joined the Scots Guards, and went through the Boer War, receiving the Queen's and King's medals and clasps for "Diamond Hill," "Belfast," "Johannesburg," "Modder River," "Paardeberg," and "Doornkop." I was promoted corporal on the field at Belfast for courageous conduct in the firing line, and later, at Jericho, in the Eastern Transvaal, was the means of saving twenty of my comrades, who would have been either killed or captured. For this I received the thanks and commendation of the general and officers of the column. I was invalided from South Africa for heart disease and debility, occasioned by the heavy marchings and privations of the campaign, and subsequently transferred to the Reserves.
>
> In 1907 I was taken off the Reserves, and granted fifteenpence a day for twelve months. That ceased in July, 1909. The question of the renewal of the pension is under the consideration of the War Office authorities now, and is getting support from the General Officer that commanded my division, but this disgrace will speedily terminate any good that may accrue. . . . I found that being invalided for heart disease was the greatest barrier against my getting employment in the police, Post Office, or any railway company, and on that account my work has been temporary and casual, and is the means of my standing before you now.

Colonel FitzPatrick assures us that this statement is a correct presentation of the facts. He says that the man has a wife and three little children, the youngest being only three months old. She has absolutely no means. Her husband was employed by the Stepney Borough Council for three months, and left with a first class character. He has worked at the Docks, and on the road, wherever he could get work to do. Prior to this charge he attempted suicide. The wife is hard-working and deserving, one of her children is ill. Colonel FitzPatrick asks if any of our readers can give her a helping hand with meal or malt, whilst her husband is in prison?

Canon Tupper Carey, writing us from the Rectory, Lowestoft, *apropos* our recent paragraph relating to his purchase of a pair of boots for 2s. from a man who was taking them to a jumble sale, says they were patent leather ones, which would have been of no use to his parishioners, and that he has been in the habit of making large sacrifices both in the way of dress and personal expenditure, for the benefit of his church—having quite recently paid off a debt of £200, and for 8½ years given the whole of his official salary back to the parish.

WHEN THAT BUSINESS GOVERNMENT COMES.



People we shall Miss—but not Want.
The Man who is there to Please his Pa and Ma.

HAIR-RESTORING.

SOME PREVALENT FALLACIES.

Interesting Reprint from the "Pall Mall Gazette."

The increasing tendency towards national baldness is one of the most remarkable evidences of the dangers that are consequent upon the wear and stress of modern existence, and unless the public awaken to the importance of that fact, a hairy man may become as extinct as the dodo itself. To picture a race of people bereft of the crowning glory of the head would be to picture a scene of unparalleled ugliness, for a beautiful head of hair is one of the most attractive gifts of Nature. Nature in that respect is most wonderful; but, as in all other respects, unless the hair receives its due meed of attention, disastrous consequences must follow. There are thousands of people who imagine that it is not necessary to do anything more to the hair than to brush it hastily once a day, and wash it infrequently at irregular intervals. Indeed, there are even many who consider it a waste of time to do even that much. Small wonder then that baldness is becoming so prevalent!

The Effect of Stimulation.

At the first sign of approaching baldness a so-called tonic for the hair is resorted to, just as alcohol is resorted to, to stimulate flagging energies. No greater mistake can be made, if the hair is to be restored and preserved. Scientists have long ago proved that a stimulant of any description, although producing a temporary exhilaration, eventually becomes harmful when the inevitable reaction sets in. In that same manner, a tonic acts upon the hair. It will, for a time, produce a nice lustre and stimulate the growth, but that advantage is gained at the expense of the natural sap in the roots, and when it is used up the roots become dead.

In ancient times people prided themselves on a good head of hair, and, curiously enough, the finest head of hair ever grown was possessed by a man—Absalom. Probably in those days men had to put forth greater effort to win the heart and hand of the fair; at any rate, it is clear from historical records that great attention was paid to the growth of the hair. This attention was not by any means delayed until the stage of man and womanhood was reached. On the contrary, it was practised from early infancy—at first by the mother's care, and latterly by the child itself. There were no tonics in those days. Natural remedies only were utilised, and these took the form of pomades, simply because nothing else can be absorbed by the roots.

A Simple Illustration.

Take a piece of cloth. Saturate one-half of it with a pomade, and the other half with a tonic or alcohol or liquid. Then put it aside, and examine it the next day. The half saturated with the tonic, alcohol, or liquid will be perfectly dried, and the other half, which was saturated with the pomade, will show clearly how it has been absorbed by the cloth. Exactly the same effects take place if applied to the hair. It may be urged that pomade is of a greasy nature. That is perfectly true; but, if used sparingly, it does not occasion any inconvenience. Far from doing so, it produces a beautiful growth and lustre which is lasting and luxuriant, so long as it receives due attention. Some people, however, who use pomade for the first time use it so lavishly that it produces discomfort, in so far as it greases hats and pillow-slips, and then, as if to revenge themselves upon the pomade, they discard it, and resort to a so-called tonic. Of course, they learn their mistake in time, but very often too late.

Nature's Demands.

If people are desirous of preserving their hair, they must conform to Nature's demands. Nature demands that from earliest infancy the hair should be washed at regular intervals, and not by any and all kinds of soaps, but only by those which are free from all chemical admixtures of an injurious compound. It should then be thoroughly dried, and, after that, the fingers should be dipped into a natural pomade, such as is made by Mr. John Craven-Burleigh, whose Laboratory is situated at Craven House, 62, Great Russell Street, and gently rubbed into the scalp. If that is done before the roots of the hair are dead, a rich and luxuriant growth is bound gradually to develop. It may be a little saving of time to place some pomade on a sponge or in the palm of the hand, and then smear it on the hair, but by so doing the hair must become matted and greasy, while the scalp—the most important part to rub—is neglected. Surely, however, it is worth spending a few minutes per day to produce a beautiful head of hair, especially when it can be effected at a trifling cost?

Common Sense Necessary.

A pomade compound is inexpensive to use, for very little of it suffices, and as it is possessed of natural properties it cannot possibly do harm to even the most delicate head of hair. There are numerous men and women who have suffered from baldness and impoverished hair for periods ranging from five to twenty-five years, aad yet have recovered a luxuriant growth after using the Craven-Burleigh Natural Pomade, which proves conclusively that the roots of the hair do not perish so readily as is popularly believed. What frequently happens is this: When the hair falls out, in the course of its natural shedding, the mouth of the follicle is apt to become plugged before the new hair sprouts up, and it is at once assumed that the root is dead, while, as a matter of fact, it may be struggling to shoot up a new hair. So long as the mouth of the follicle is plugged it is impossible for the new hair to shoot forth, but it is only necessary to apply a little thought and common sense to realise that, by keeping the scalp in a healthy condition, and feeding the root with the one natural food which it can absorb—pomade—a plentiful crop of hair will most frequently result.—*Pall Mall Gazette*, May 4.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

To any reader of John Bull who is interested in the above article, reprinted verbatim from the *Pall Mall Gazette*, Mr. Craven-Burleigh will be pleased to send a Complete Trial Treatment for the Hair on receipt of three stamps to pay for postage and packing. The Treatment consists of

1. **A large Trial Box of the Craven-Burleigh Natural Pomade.**
2. **A Cake of Special Medicated Scalp Soap.**
3. **An Illustrated Book of 96 pages dealing with the Hair and How it can be Cultivated and Preserved.**

The package is sent under plain sealed cover on the same day as application is received.

Address: MR. JOHN CRAVEN-BURLEIGH, 189 F., Craven House, Gt. Russell Street, London.

OPEN LETTERS AND POSTCARDS.

To the Directors, Welsh Metal and Tin Stamping Company, Llanelly.

Gentlemen,—What is this I hear? Is it true that on the day of the Royal funeral you compelled all your hands to work as usual, simply ordering that the "Buzzer" should not be sounded, so as to give the impression that your works were closed? And you are on the Admiralty and War Office Lists! Don't tell me that you offered your employees an extra hour at dinner time! The point is that you ignored the King's wishes and the dictates of decency; and whilst all the rest of the country was paying homage to the dead monarch, your six hundred slaves—for many of them are little better—were dragging through their wretched toil, under the supervision of Herr Waungland—who ought to be marched round the town with the Union Jack tied to his shoulders. I am ashamed of the lot of you.

John Bull.

To the Rev. E. Digges La Touche, Curate-Assistant, St. John's, Bradford.

Silly Sir,—I see that you have been preaching about the death of King Edward, and that you told your congregation that "the death of His Majesty was an evident sign of God's wrath against the nation." Passing over the unconscious blasphemy of the supposition that an omnipotent Deity could be angry with any of the human microbes of His creation, I come to the reason you assign for this visitation. It appears that during "the unexampled prosperity of the Victorian era" the "minds and energies of the nation were concentrated upon merely selfish ends." And so, just to bring us to our senses, God has stricken down the King! What a simpleton, or a hypocrite, you must be! For you go on to eulogise the high qualities of his late Majesty and his influence for good in the world. Do drop this drivel. Try and distinguish between a grown-up congregation and a Sunday-school.

John Bull.

To Detective-Sergeant Sims, Manchester.

Dear Mr. Sims,—This is to inform you that I have my eye on you. 'Twixt you, and me, and the gatepost, there isn't much going that escapes my penetrating orb, and I do myself the honour to slap you on the back, and shake you by the hand for that last little exploit of yours. I say last because it isn't the first, by a long way. Here was a young man carrying away a wooden case from the premises of a firm of roofing engineers. Suspicious, you naturally stopped him and questioned him, to learn that he had lots of trouble, and was sneaking off with the packing case to chop up and make a fire for the wife and weans at home.

Now if you hadn't been Sims of the Manchester Police—well, if you hadn't been Sims, hanged if I know what you would have done; but having got hold of him you might have said, "Oh, that's a tale for the marines," and run him in, and spread yourself out for promotion with a yarn at the police court about the awful iniquity of the man and the great difficulty of the police in laying such malefactors by the heels—and so forth. But then you're Sims, of the Manchester Police; and being Sims, off you paced to the man's home, found five children, "almost starving, but clean," dug your hands into your not over-full pockets, provided them with temporary assistance, had them placed in charge of the Wood Street Mission, in due course turned up at the police court, told the story, and made it so convincing that the magistrate bound the poor chap over in his own recognizances, and the firm (Heywood and Co.) gave him money for food and promised to find him work. All this accomplished, the magistrate thanked you "for the practical and thoughtful interest you had taken in the case." So do I thank you. So do we all. It is one of the best bits of police court history I have come across for many a day. Here are you, Sims, and the J.P., and Messrs. Heywood doing the John Bull thing in the John Bull way, every man of you, with Justice and Mercy and Common-Sense hobnobbing together as if they had been inseparable companions ever since the star in the East led the wise men to the manger at Bethlehem. Go ahead, Sims, and prosper, for I do believe I've found another Christian for my list.

John Bull.

To The Bishop of Kensington, London.

Right Rev. Sir,—Your lament at the London Diocesan Conference the other day that all over the country the proportion of communicants to population is decreasing is doubtless shared by many other professional Churchmen, whether they agree with you that this is indicative of spiritual weakness in every class of society, or not. To be candid, my Lord Bishop, and looking at the world as I find it, I am inclined to believe with you that "the springs of Church life are drying up." The Church is fast losing the old and the middle-aged, and fails to attract the young. Hardly one of us finds it possible to believe what we believed even thirty years ago. Our fathers hardly dared to think out their faith. They were told what was to be believed, and they believed. I have no doubt your own theological thought has changed in many ways during these years, perhaps more than you would care to acknowledge. But even this breaking down and breaking up of the older theology, this gradual but constant shifting of the ground of religious faith in our efforts to find solid rock whereon to stand, does not wholly explain the drying up of the springs of Church life. What does explain it is the clash of two great contradictions in the Church, the life it preaches and the life it lives. Even the practice of its bishops and clergy is in glaring contrast with their precepts. The Church is failing because the spiritual lights at its altars have failed. Christian ideals may be impossible of attainment in a world such as ours, my Lord Bishop, but at any rate, the Church does not bring us any nearer to them by leaving the lamps for our feet and the guides to our path in the care of those who have long lost their way.

John Bull.

To the Magistrates, Nottingham.

Gentlemen,—I have been considering two cases which have recently been before you. As to one, it was proved that a collier had seized the tongue of a pit pony and twisted it round with such force that the tonsils of the poor brute were torn out; for which performance you fined this distinguished gentleman the sum of 30s. As to the other, "a strongly built young fellow," with fourteen previous convictions against him, forced his way into the house of a girl he knew, took possession of the poker, smashed the pictures and everything he could lay hands on, struck the girl's mother to the ground, and then hit the girl on the head with the buckle end of a belt till she was almost unconscious and had to be taken to the hospital. In court he "had nothing to say for himself," and having pointed out to him that he "had a terrible record," you retired him for a month! I am often pleading for mercy on transgressors, and these two cases convince me that when they live in Nottingham they get it. John Bull.

To Chief Constable Carmichael, Dundee.

My Dear C.C.,—I fear you have the laugh of me, the which I enjoy almost as much as yourself. When it was decided to permit the boxing exhibition, your attitude towards which was the subject of my recent postcard, I assumed it would take place on the day fixed; also that nothing was likely to happen in the way of bloodshed or riot, to prevent it. And in a sense I was right. Nothing did happen—owing to the national mourning. "In future," says a revered Dundee friend who writes to me, and who desires to hide his identity under the pseudonymous appellation of "Pastry," "I advise you to wait until an event has taken place before you venture to say what has resulted from same when it has not happened." 'Tis worldly wisdom, good sir; and hereby I convict myself of a most unintelligent anticipation of events. By this token, I am invited to eat the biggest biscuit manufactured in my prolific factory. This also do I, laying marmalade thereon for better digestion. Catch me tripping Dundee way again, and by all my gods I will consume another. Meantime, how good is it to laugh!

John Bull.

To S. O. Buckmaster, Esq., K.C., Mess Room, Royal Courts of Justice, London.

Dear Bucky,—Have only this moment noticed your statement that "the footsteps of the doctor are never so fleet as when they ascend the staircase of a poor man's home." Except, of course, when they ascend the staircase of a rich man's home, you mean. Please correct.

John Bull.

GETTING TO BUSINESS.

HIS MAJESTY: "NOW, GENTLEMEN —"

JOHN BULL IN THE CITY.

By Verax.

Stock Market Spoilt by Closing of Large Paris Account—Liquidation Finished—Rise in South and West Africans Expected—Oil Shares Hardening—Rubber Shares Uncertain—Position of the Money Market.

The past week has been disappointing in the stock markets, for which we have chiefly the closing of a very large account in Paris to thank. An unexpected stream of sales of diamond shares, *Kaffirs* and *Rhodesians*, *Foreign Government stocks*, and of a general assortment, checked all local enterprise for the time being, and caused a good deal of profit-taking here—for instance, in *Canadian Pacifics*, *Grand Trunks*, and *Mexican Rails*. The syndicate of liars, too, was well to the fore with rumours of Mr. Pierpont Morgan's alleged serious illness, Mr. Hill's death in mid-ocean, various failures in New York and Paris, all of which were subsequently contradicted. Nor did they cause a real scare, as was no doubt intended. They merely acted as a check on business, and the only real trouble was the closing of the Paris account already referred to. As this appears to be completely liquidated now, we may look for rising markets again, which are, more particularly in South and West African Mines, fully justified by the position. In fact, there is no doubt that the Paris Bourse would follow in a "Bull" campaign if London gave a lead. The advance is *Mexican Railway Second Prefs.* and *Ordinary* has now reached a point, at which those of my readers who, following my advice, have large profits to take, should consider their position. No one was ever ruined by realising profits, and these are very handsome ones. Wall Street is not happy, finding it very difficult to engineer a more lasting upward movement. Finally, a word on the monetary outlook. The present comparative scarcity of money is due to the fatal delay in the passing of the last Budget. The Bank return shows, in consequence of belated income-tax collections, public deposits of £21,296,000, which will be swollen by some £20,000,000 more on account of 1909-10. The first Treasury bills to mature fall due on June 18th, so that there will be a considerable lock-up of capital until the turn of the half-year. It is to be hoped that the Bank of England will take steps to release a large portion of this money, say, by purchasing Treasury bills. Obviously, when these pent-up sums are all released, millions will be diverted into securities, which are now employed in the money market.

The Fate of Recent New Issues—Sound Investments at a Discount.

For various reasons, one of which is that of the lock up of public deposits, many of the recent new issues have not proved altogether successful, and even the *Japanese Conversion* Loan was under-subscribed by the public to the extent of about 23 per cent. Some of the others went off worse, the underwriters of one of them having had to take no less than 90 per cent., while the latest example of the more fastidious taste of the public is that the underwriters of the *Nova Scotia Steel and Coal* Company's First Mortgage Bond issue are landed with about 50 per cent. thereof. As a result, the new-issue market is to a certain extent choked with blocks of undigested stocks and bonds, and until the same have been permanently absorbed, quotations are likely to remain at a discount, as follows:—

	Interest per cent.	Issue prices.	Amount paid up.	Quotations.	Yield p.c per ann. £ s. d.
Canada	3½	99½	10	½ dis.	3 10 3
Canadian Collieries	5	95	25	2½ dis.	5 8 0
Copenhagen	4	99	40	¾ dis.	4 1 3
Gd. Trunk Pac. Brch.	4	98½	15	Par.	4 1 3
Japanese	4	95	30	¾ dis.	4 4 3
Manitoba	4	103	23	1½ dis.	3 18 6
Rock Is., Arkansas	4½	96	96	1 dis.	4 14 9
South Australian	3½	101	31	½ dis.	3 14 9

Of course, all recent new issues are not failures, and some stand at premiums ranging up to 4 premium, while the Lloyd Brasileiro four per cent. loan, issued at 90, and now 5 per cent. paid, is quoted at 31s. 4d. premium, giving a return of over £4 5s. per cent. per annum. With regard to the new prospectuses now before the public I cannot help the reflection that Canada, in view of the semi-failures above referred to, will have to be careful not to wear her welcome out on the London market. I can see no particular attraction in the offer of £256,800 five per cent. First Mortgage Gold Bonds of the *Calgary Power Company Limited* at £92 per cent., the more so as the whole revenue is merely estimated. The *City of Pernambuco* (*Recife*) again, wants to borrow at 5 per cent. on Sterling Bonds at £93 5s. per cent. The Bonds are called "guaranteed," but they have not the guarantee of the National Government of Brazil, but merely that of the State of Pernambuco, which makes all the difference. The Elsa Proprietary Company, Limited (capital £100,000), deals with Patent Medicines manufactured in Croatia and must therefore be considered highly speculative.

Rise in Canadian Rails as Foreshadowed in "John Bull."

For a long time past, and while the Yankee market, with its pronounced weakness, discouraged investment in Canadian Rails, I have been foreshadowing an important rise in *Canadian Pacifics*, and I said some six months ago when the price was 20 points lower, that they would soon pass 200. This rise has now materialized, Canadian Pacifics having taken a jump to 203. The fact is that the Dominion is entering upon the most prosperous period in its history and immigrants of a good class are pouring into the country. Notwithstanding splendid traffic increases, however, it is doubtful whether anything will be done as to an increase in the dividend until the end of the year. It is, therefore, quite a moot point whether the present is not a good opportunity for realising profits. The same remark applies in every respect to *Grand Trunks*, amongst which the Third Prefs., after having been down to 50 this year, now stand at 65¾, although this compares with 76½ touched in 1907. The Ordinary had touched 20½ this year and has now reached 30⅞.

Kaffirs Sold from Paris—Rhodesians, Temporarily Depressed, Deserve Special Attention.

I have already explained that *Kaffir Mines* are in a most favourable position from the point of view of intrinsic merit, and a rise had actually commenced when the closing of the large account in Paris already referred to threw blocks of stock on the market and checked the improvement. If, as I understand, this liquidation has now come to an end, it should not be long ere Kaffirs will be bought again for French account. Some share in the weakness was also due to Diamond shares, which had also been thrown out for Paris account, and are now advancing again, while *Rhodesians* were also finally affected. Yet the latter are bound to play an active part in the business of the year. It is true that the collapse in *Selukwe* to 6s. 3d. on the very unsatisfactory developments on the property has caused disappointment, but I always had my doubts about this so-called mine, and, on the other hand, there has been quite a plethora of good news. The following is a list of representative shares:—

	Highest, 1910.	Lowest, 1910.	Present Price.
Amal. Props. of Rhod.	13/6	5/3	9/6
B.S.A. (Chartered)	2 1/16	1 17/32	1 23/32
Eldorado	4 3/16	3	3 9/16
Enterprise	78/9	3	2 15/16
Explor. Land and Minerals	13/6	6/6	8/6
Giant Mines	5 7/16	4 5/16	4 7/16
Globe and Phœnix	44/-	26/10½	2½
Gold Schists of Rhodesia	2⅛	1⅛	1⅛
Insiza Mines	—	—	1 9/16
Lon. and Rhod. Mng. and Land	2 1/16	1 7/16	2 3/16
Lon. Wall Trust	—	—	9/32 pm.
New Found Out	37/6	26/3	7/16
Rezende	3 1/16	1⅛	2⅛
Rhod. Abercorn Shamva Trust	3⅛	2⅛	2 7/16
Rhod. Banket	3	2⅛	2½ xd.
Rhod. Consd.	9/-	6/6	7/3
Rhod. Exploration	4⅛	2 3/16	3⅛
Rhod. Mines Trust	19/-	16/-	14/6
Rhod. South	12/-	7/-	9/-
Shamva East	—	—	1 11/16
Shamva Mines	—	—	4⅜
Surprise Gold	7⅝	6/4½	2⅛
Tanganyika	7⅛	5 17/32	6⅜

Chartered will, no doubt, one of these days, become very active, but *Tanks* will have to be better supported in Brussels, where a weak account every now and then gives trouble. The news from the *Globe and Phœnix* could not be better. *Amalgamated Properties of Rhodesia* is one of the most promising companies with valuable assets. The news from the *Banket Company* and *Eldorado* is very favourable, and *Insiza Mines*, which own the well-known *Nelly Mine*, assaying 16 dwts. at the 700 ft. level, while crushing has been resumed, also are considered a good purchase. Amongst the recently formed important new companies, the shares in the *London and Rhodesian Mining and Land*, the Lewis and Marks flotation, are improving, and the various Shamva shares will possibly have a boom of their own, not to forget the *Gold Schists of Rhodesia*, from which good reports are to hand. *Rhodesia Mines Trust* have fallen sharply to 15s., and the shares in that company's subsidiary, *Shamva East*, are quoted at 1 11-16. From the *Rezende* advices are to hand that in the old west workings the crosscut has exposed the reef 148 in. wide, averaging 11 dwts. That is the kind of Rhodesian news to which we are getting quite accustomed, and which must tell in the end.

The Jungle Market Easing Up—Rise in Prestea—The Gold Coast Explorers' News—Foolish Jealousies.

The market for *West African Gold Mines* has, after all, improved, although at one time foolish jealousies on the part of some of the older groups caused these to depress their own prices, apparently in order to make matters difficult to the *Oceana Consolidated*, with its spirited departure concerning the *West African Trust*, to which I referred last week. But this policy of "cut off your nose to spite your face" has evidently been abandoned, and *Prestea Block "A"* were allowed to advance to 38s., from which they have reacted to 36s. 6d., other shares sympathising, but prices are still very low, as will be seen from the following small representative list:—

	Highest, 1910.		Lowest, 1910.		Present Price.
Abbontiakoon	15/3	....	11/9	....	12/-
Abosso	2 15/16	....	2⅛	....	2 5/16
Ashanti Gold	2 3/16	....	2 1/16	....	2 11/32
Broomassie	11/6	....	8/-	....	9/6
Fanti Consols	28/4½	....	22/3	....	23/9
Do. Mines	11/6	....	7/3	....	7/3
Do. Syndicate	—	....	—	....	2 5/16
Gold Coast Amal.	3⅝	....	3⅛	....	3⅛
Gold Coast Explors.	—	....	—	....	3/9
North Tarkwa	9/-	....	5/6	....	6/3
Prestea Block "A"	37/6	....	29/6	....	36/3
Prestea Mines	11/3	....	8/9	....	10/-
Taquah Central	—	....	—	....	1/16 dis.
Taquah Exploration	70/-	....	48/7½	....	2½
Wassau	17/9	....	12/-	....	11/6

Prestea Mines rose to 11s., and re-acted to 10s. 6d. But the Prestea position is a very interesting one, as it is understood that the report brought home by Mr. Chandler, the engineer sent out by Messrs. Wernher, Beit and Co., is very satisfactory, the Prestea Mines property especially proving very rich. The amalgamation is, therefore, bound to come off, and satisfactory statements are expected at the meeting in a week or two. Favourable advices are also to hand concerning the *Abontiakoon* and *Ashanti Goldfields* and the *Fanti Syndicate, North Tarkwa*, and *Gold Coast Explorers* group has received news that the last named has cut the reef in the Troofoo Concession, averaging 4ft. in width, bulk assay 6oz. 3dwt. I shall have more to say on the latter subject.

Rubber Share Market Quiet after Various Sharp Fluctuations—Mincing Lane Auction Causes a Relapse—Rubber Trust Disappointment.

The lower prices ruling at the Mincing Lane rubber auctions have encouraged the Bears to renewed activity in the Rubber Share Market, and a very powerful group is reported to have been at work in the "House," with the object of depressing values. A prominent City rubber-buying firm is also believed to be concerned in these efforts, but as the reactions have again been taken advantage of by investors to make purchases, the market has been able to make resistance to the "Bear" raids, especially in view of a final rally in prices of *fine hard Para* to 10s. 2d. Moreover, the settlement disclosed distinct shrinkage in the "Bull" account, and the existence of a fair-sized "Bear" position, more especially in *Linggi* and *Anglo-Malays*. Among the leading Malayan shares, Linggis have been down to 61s., but moved up rather smartly from this level, closing at 62s. *Anglo-Malays* fell to 29s. offered, but improved later to 29s. 9d. *Vallambrosas* relapsed to 52s. sellers, and finished at 53s. *Kamunings* weakened to 8s. 6d. pm., while *Bertams* at 8s. 6d., *Chersonese* at 5s., and *Merlimaus* at 7s. 6d. were comparatively well maintained. *Consolidated Malays* came on offer at 1 9-16, *Highlands* dropped to 6¾ sellers, but strengthened to 6⅞, *Malaccas* declined to 13¾, the Debentures standing at 138-143. *Johore Rubber Lands* were flat on rumours of a fire on the property at 2⅛ prem. The first directors' report of the *Rubber Plantations Investment Trust, Ltd.*, for the period ended March 31st, 1910, announcing a dividend of 4s. per share fully paid, caused some disappointment, a higher rate having been expected, and these shares dropped from 3 premium to 2 11-16, rallying to 2 13-16. The market is much interested in the American position for crude rubber, as stocks in the States are believed to be insignificant in view of the shrinkage of supplies from Para. It is now considered that the full crop of Brazilian Rubber for the year ending June 30th will not exceed that for 1908-9. I am still of opinion that some of the more recent issues, such as *Malang Rubber Estates* (*Java*) 2s. shares, at 1s. 6d. premium, and *Dolok* (*Sumatra*) *Rubber Estates* 4s. shares 2s. paid at 9d. premium, are comparatively the safest and most promising purchases, also *Simpang* (*Sumatra*) £1 shares, 15s. paid, at ⅛ prem. In the latter case 86,400 trees planted, of which 56,900 are over 7 years old, should yield at least 40,000 lbs., and £1,500 value of the rubber is already on the way.

Oil Shares Inclined to Harden—Another Franklin Oil Cable—Another Maikop Oil Gusher—Maikop and General Petroleum Trust's Progress—A Maikop Committee.

The Oil Share Market has been rather severely tried by the further rush of new issues, but a more confident tone is now making itself felt, especially concerning the Maikop Oilfield. It is satisfactory to learn from Mr. F. W. Baker that in the three months of the existence of the *Maikop and General Petroleum Trust, Limited*, three successful flotations had been effected, while two more would shortly be carried through. On plot 490, belonging to one of the subsidiaries, the *Maikop Oil and Petroleum Producers*, in sinking an artesian well for water, pure oil spouted at a depth of 220ft., and the well has been capped. It is also satisfactory that representatives of twenty-four English companies interested in Maikop appointed a Provisional Committee to work out a scheme for the construction of roads, policing, telephone installation, etc., Mr. George Tweedy, who has thoroughly explored Maikop, presiding. The Committee consists of Mr. Tweedy, Mr. Lindon W. Bates, Hon. L. Holland, Mr. H. G. Frear, and Mr. C. Algernon Moreing. The last-named gentleman, by the way, is leaving on June 6 to visit the Australian Maikop Co.'s property, and expects to be in time to be present at the striking of oil in the company's No. 1 well. The following table shows that present prices are at a very moderate level for investors to get in; and a careful study should enable my readers to make advantageous selections. It is only in this way that judicious investments are possible.

	Shares.	Paid.	Highest, April 16. 1910.	Price, May 21. 1910	Price, May 30 1910.
Anglo-Maikop Ord.	£1	10/-	1¼ pm.	1 1/16 pm.	⅞ pm.
Anglo-Roumanian	£1	£1	1⅛	1	1
Baku (new)	10/-	6/-	8/-	5/6	5/3
Black Sea Oil Fields Prefs. ..	£1	£1	1⅛ pm.	1⅛	1 7/16
Burmah Ord.	£1	£1	5 11/16*	6⅛	5 15/16
California Oilfields ..	£1	£1	6⅛	5⅞ xd.	5 9/16
Commonwealth Pref. Ord. ..	£1	£1	⅛	⅛	⅛
Egypt Oil Trust "A" ..	£1	£1	—	5	5¼
Franklin Oil	$1	—	1⅛	1⅛	1⅛
General Props. of Trinidad ..	£1	5/-	¼ pm.	¼ pm.	¼ pm.
G.M. Oilfields	£1	£1	4⅛	3⅞	3
International Maikop ..	5/-	5/-	7/- pm.	2/6 pm.	5/- pm.
Lobitos	£1	£1	40/- x.r.	32/6	30/3
London and Maikop Corp. ..	£1	2/6	—	—	5/16 pm
Maikop and Gen. Trust ..	£1	£1	1⅛ pm.	1 13/16	1 9/16
,, Oil and Gen. Producers	£1	£1	—	—	1⅛
,, Spies	10/-	10/-	1¼	1	18/-
,, Valley	£1	5/-	¼ pm.	5/16 pm.	⅜ pm.
Mexican Eagle 8 p.c. Pref.	$5	—	—	⅛ pm.	par.
Nigeria Bitumen	£1	£1	1⅛	1 9/16	1⅛
Oil Trust	2/-	6d.	3/- pm.	3d. pm.	3d. pm.
Petroleum Options	1/-	1/-	5/-	2/9	2/6
Shell Transport Ord. ..	£1	£1	97/6	97/-	93/6
Spies Petroleum	10/-	10/-	34/-	29/3	26/6
Standard Oil "B"	1/-	1/-	1⅛	29/3	1
,, "A"	2/-	2/-	10/-	6/6	5/6
Trinidad Western Oilfields ..	2/-	2/-	8/-	5/-	4/-

* Before dividend announcement.

Amongst the above, *Anglo-Roumanian*, *Maikop Valley* and *Franklin Oil* are very attractive. The latter has received another cable: "Well No. 65 completed and is producing five barrels per day. Well No. 66 has been commenced on same strata as No. 64, which produced ten barrels per day before a slight caving occurred, which is now being rapidly remedied." The *Franklin Oil Company* has the advantage over most other new Oil Companies that it is already producing on a pretty large scale and is certain of a big output, which should pay from 20 to 50 per cent. dividends, as the various additional wells are opened up.

NEW ISSUES

ALGERIAN OILFIELDS, LIMITED.

The exploitation of a French Colony by an English Company is a novel feature, but everything is possible under the "*entente cordiale*." This Company acquires the right to search for and win petroleum under a concession from the French Government, over an area of 8,000 hectares, equivalent to 20,000 acres, in the district of Relizane. In order to facilitate the working of this area, the Company also acquires 375 acres of freehold land, about 4,000 acres of leasehold, and options over the remaining 15,625 acres. Favourable reports have been obtained from leading experts, such as Sir Boverton Redwood, Dr. Lugeon, and M. Rousseau, and the profits estimated in the prospectus are £89,858 for the first year, £179,716 for the second year, and £269,574 for the third year. The capital is fixed at £500,000 in £1 shares, of which 166,666 shares will be allotted to the vendor, 133,334 held in reserve, while 200,000 shares are offered for public subscription. The subscription list closes on or before Wednesday, June 1st, for town, and Thursday, June 2nd, for country.

A COMING INTERESTING MAIKOP OIL ISSUE.

One of the most interesting Maikop Oil Companies is expected to be floated within the next few days. It will be called the Maikop Selected Oilfields, and will be issued with a capital of £400,000. The Company will own 30 claims, which have been specially selected by the well-known petroleum experts, Messrs. J. D. Henry and Rupert Way, who express a strong conviction that the plots owned will be amongst the foremost producers. Most of the plots are, they say, traversed by road, or near running water. They say that there is no doubt about the excellence of the location chosen, and that the company should be one of the most successful in what gives every promise of becoming the most extensive tract of oil-bearing territory in Russia.

JOHN BULL'S FINANCIAL LETTER-BOX.

(1) Letters containing inquiries must be addressed to the City Editor, John Bull, 2, Copthall Buildings, E.C. The names and addresses of correspondents must be enclosed, not, of course, for publication, but in token of good faith. Anonymous communications will be disregarded.

(2) Correspondents should adopt either a nom-de-plume, or mention initials under which the replies will appear in the paper. The stocks or subjects inquired about should also be numbered.

(3) Replies are only made in the ordinary way through the columns of this journal under the above heading, and not by letter.

(4) In no circumstances will the proprietors undertake the sale or purchase of stocks or shares.

(5) If inquirers wish it, the names and addresses of respectable firms of stockbrokers, members of the London Stock Exchange, for transacting business, will be supplied to them, in which case a stamped addressed envelope must be enclosed.

(6) A Postal Order for 1/- must accompany each Financial or Insurance Enquiry.

Rubber, Oil.—Dubious.—I do not know what prices you paid for these two shares, but you should sell on any favourable opportunity. M.D.—(1) No quotation. (2) 1s. premium; a profit is always worth taking. (3) No price; and no option but to hold. (4) I do not think much of these Oil shares, which were not well taken, and now stand at 1s. discount. Syntax.—(a) No quotation, and I do not like the concern. (b) Yes, for the present.

Rubbers, Etc.—H. O.—There are no quotations for any of the three shares in question. As regards No. 1, even if you forfeit the shares, you will be compelled to pay the calls, if demended by the directors.

Miscellaneous.—B. T.—None of the shares mentioned are quoted, except White, Tomkins and Courage, whose £10 shares stand at only 2. The last dividend on the latter was only 2 per cent, so that you cannot depend upon your estimate of the yield for the future. At the present rate it might disappear altogether, and it might be as well to get rid of the shares. Frater.—As Egyptian Oil A (2) now stand at over 5, you might take this handsome profit. Hold the other shares, but take an early opportunity of getting rid of Nos. 4 and 6.

African Farms.—S.A.—A promising Far Eastern Rand proposition, but, of course, still in the development stage. (2) A very dubious outside firm; have nothing to do with them. (3) I send what you require in your envelope.

Low-priced Mines.—Copper.—Both the low-priced shares mentioned are highly speculative, and have so far proved very disappointing. I should not, therefore, like to commit myself to a definite opinion as to their prospects.

Cannan's Soap Works.—Signpost.—I am sorry I cannot help you in the matter, no information being available here with regard to the position of the concern. Why not make your inquiries in Bradford or Leeds?

Provincial Motor Cab.—A Winnipeg Reader.—(1) The last accounts showed a fairly satisfactory financial position. (2) No quotation at present. (3) Better hold for the present.

Eight Mines.—Amateur.—There is no market for any of the shares in question, and most of these companies are practically dead.

£50 for Speculation.—Try.—Buy only through a stockbroker. Both shares mentioned are fair holdings of their class, but, of course, not "safe" investments. As regards a speculation for about £50, Rubber and Oil shares now look attractive. For hints see my articles.

Bank Shareholders.—J. B. H. (Mitcham Lane).—A shareholder can demand this list from the secretary, or the list can be inspected at Somerset House on payment of the necessary fee.

Chartereds.—Up-to-Date (Falkirk).—(1) It is obviously impossible to predict when Chartereds will actually reach £3. That must depend largely upon market surroundings. (2) Ditto. (3) Yes.

Duffs, Jumbos.—Ginger.—(1) If you paid 35s. for Duff Developments you got in far too high. (2) Hold Jumbos for an improvement along with other Rhodesians. (3) A disappointing cablegram from the engineer accounts for the fall in Selukwes; these are quite a gamble. (4) No official news has yet been published to this effect. (5) It may be advisable to hold for the present. (6) I cannot advise with regard to the standing of outside brokers.

Two Inquiries.—F. S.—(1) No market. (2) On any further decline Eastern Petroleum might be worth attention.

Premium Bonds.—Premium Bonds (Worcester).—Yes, mainly for the reason in question, and for other reasons regarding which I cannot enter into detail here.

Outside Brokers.—National.—A gambling concern, and you may easily lose your money, if you entrust them with it. The deals in question are a delusion and a snare, and you would do far better to buy the shares through a stockbroker—member of the House. Prospective Investor.—Obviously, certainly not. Vesuvius.—I cannot depart from my view that it is far better to deal with a member of the Stock Exchange. I send you the address of a suitable firm, as requested. Novice (Durham).—I cannot recommend dealings with either of the firms in question, and more particularly with the second, which is very dubious indeed. Red.—No; only a "bucket-shop." A. T.—These people are only "bucket-shop" keepers, and you should have nothing whatever to do with them. E. E.—These operations are only another name for "blind pools," and if you participate in them you will deserve to lose your money. Mrs. A. H. A.—I cannot advise with regard to the standing of brokers, much less of outsiders. My invariable advice is to deal only with members of the Stock Exchange. G. H. C. (Inquirer).—Same reply as to "Mrs. A. H. A." S. O. L. D.—I am glad to hear that you obtained the money from the concern in question. It is a mere "bucket-shop," and I am pleased that you have taken the warning to heart. With regard to the other firm, I quite admit that they are respectable, but you have not the same guarantee as you have with a stockbroker, member of the Stock Exchange, as you could in the latter case appeal to the committee if you considered yourself ill-treated. Another thing is that their system of registering all your holdings easily lends itself to your gradually being edged out of your present holdings, and being persuaded to buy other stocks, in which possibly the brokers have an interest. But it is for you to make your decision.

Gold Mine.—A. P.—No information is now available with regard to this mine, which appears to be dead.

Oil Shares.—Scot.—(1) 3d. premium. (2) 1s. 6d. discount. (3) No quotation. Better hold all for an improvement. H. B. C. H.—As you say, the flotation was mismanaged, and I do not care for the shares, for which, moreover, there is no quotation at present, so that you will find it a difficult task to sell. H. L. T. W.—This issue did not go well, and the shares stand at 1s. discount. I do not care for the concern, but see nothing for it at present but to hold for possible improvement. M R. B.—As these Oil shares are quoted about ¼ premium, you might as well take your profit. A decline is quite possible before the special settlement takes place. Chatma Oilfield.—J. B. G.—This company owns 32 oil plots in the Caucasus. The Russian Government has agreed to grant compensation for property destroyed during the Tartar-Armenian riots. The issued capital is 272,391 fully paid £1 shares. The property has been leased to the Russian Oil Lands for 24 years. There is no market in the shares. Coulsdon.—Unless you sell at a loss, you will have to take the first-mentioned shares up, as you have done in the case of the others. Both are fairly promising. Somerset.—I do not think much of this concern. For further particulars see reply to "J. B. G." J. N. B. Y.—No 1 is the best of the two Oil shares mentioned, and is regularly quoted. The others are less prominent, but are also a fair holding of the kind.

Rubber Shares.—Medico (Londonderry).—These Rubber shares are not quoted, and are therefore unsuitable for investment. Rumah.—If you can get out without any appreciable loss, I should advise you to do so. Minotaur.—You evidently did not explain what you wanted fully, and if you are called upon to pay the calls you have no option but to do so, unless the directors, on your explaining the matter fully to them, consent to modify the allotment. Pierpoint.—It is quite correct that these shares are unmarketable, but even if you are willing to forfeit the shares, the directors can still compel you to pay the calls. Tiro.—(1) The fall is due to the delay in the issue of the report, but you should not sell now. (2) Also hold Straits Bertam. (3) No option but to hold. (4) No market. (5) Such obscure shares have naturally suffered considerably in the decline, and everything depends upon when the market generally recovers. Novice.—Everything depends upon the general trend of the market, and if this improves your various shares will also go better. They are fair holdings of their kind. J. S. G.—With further reference to the Soconusco Rubber Plantations, I am informed by the secretary that the shares are quoted in the daily financial press, and I find that the shares, which are of 2s. each, now stand at par. I also understand that the firm in question are merchants, and not either outside or inside brokers.

Mexican Rails.—H. W.—The rise in Mexican Rails is based chiefly upon the improved dividend outlook. There is also an idea that the system may one of these days be taken into the Mexican railway combine, under the auspices of the Mexican Government. The stock is, obviously, highly speculative, but promising of the kind.

Stockbrokers.—Esoteric.—I cannot assume responsibility in advising as to the status of stockbrokers, but the firm in question are members of the Stock Exchange and of high standing. A. E. T.—I cannot advise with regard to the exact standing of brokers, but I only advise dealing with members of the Stock Exchange, and send you, as requested, the address of a suitable firm.

Spikes and Pond.—F. S. G.—Prices have fallen so low that they can hardly shrink much further. The position of the company is, however, largely affected by the new licensing laws, thus making it very difficult to gauge the outlook. I should be inclined to sell.

Rails, Etc.—B.A., L.I.B.—Nos. 1, 2 and 3 are second-class Railway holdings, but good of their kind. No. 4 is an Industrial of a more speculative character, and should be watched.

Kaffirs.—S. J. H.—Under the circumstances, you might sell out, and reinvest in some other promising Kaffir mines—Randfontein Central or Randfontein South, for example.

Stock Exchange Guides.—A. B. (Londonderry).—Messrs. Effingham Wilson, publishers, Royal Exchange, London, E.C., publish such works, and you should apply to them.

INSURANCE REPLIES.

Insurance Enquiries should be addressed Insurance Editor, 67, Long Acre, W.C.

New York Life Insurance Company.—J. B. (London).—We do not know what you can do. The difference between promise and performance is great, but then it is a very common complaint against American Insurance Companies, and we do not think you have any legal remedy.

Prudential Assurance Company.—Doubtful (Leicester).—It is usual for a company to require the policyholder to send a letter indemnifying them against possible claims upon the lost policy, and we do not think you can reasonably complain if the Prudential refuse to pay you the surrender value without your signing such indemnity. You must remember that you are responsible for the loss of the policy, and in these circumstances the company are justified in doing what they may to guard them against the possibility of some future demand upon them.

The Colonial Mutual Life Assurance Society.—F. B. (Brighton).—The annual and quinquennial meetings have just been held in Melbourne, and it was stated at the former that the new business amounted to over £1,100,000, that an increased rate of interest had been earned upon the funds, and that the rate of expenditure had decreased 2 per cent. A uniform bonus of £1 per cent. per annum was declared.

The Throne Insurance Company.—The secretary writes us to deny having received a letter mentioned by our correspondent last week, and he adds that the company have only had three complaints. We may say that since our reference to the matter last week, we have received other letters complaining of the methods of this company, and enclosing copies of correspondence with the secretary, which make it plain that the company must have received the complaints. W. S. L. (Seacombe).—Let us see the original correspondence together with the coupon.

Legal and Commercial Insurance Company.—R. (Llandudno).—The answer to your question is in the negative.

London and Manchester Industrial Assurance Company.—A. E. N. (Portsmouth).—If the facts are as you state them, you have been shabbily treated by the company. But as you have tendered your resignation, which has been accepted, we do not see that you can profitably pursue the matter.

Law Guarantee Trust and Accident Society.—(Surbiton).—You need be under no apprehension. Your letter will be treated as confidential.

The British Life Office.—Enquirer (Llanelly).—We will make some inquiries and let you know in our next issue.

Insurance Rogues.—Rathdown (Dublin).—We are sorry we cannot give you the date. We think it was in 1909. They are still at the old game.

Northern Equitable Insurance Company.—Agent (Liverpool).—We do not see what you have to complain of. The company wishes to comply with the requirements of the 1909 Act, and all you have to do is to tear up the old show-cards, prospectuses, and the like.

City Life Assurance Company.—Metronic (Cardiff).—(1) We should keep up your holding. (2) We have tried to make out the name of the other company to which you refer, without success. If you will send it to us again, written plainly, we will deal with it. H. W. J. (Rhyl).—Yes, the Ideal Policy is a very good one.

Industrial Indemnity Corporation.—(Kensington).—Certainly not.

Guardian Assurance Company.—Jumbo (Carmarthen).—You have omitted to enclose postal order for 1s. When you do so we shall be happy to answer your question.

Law Integrity Insurance Company.—P. J. C.—The answer is in the negative.

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THE JOHN BULL LEAGUE.

President—Horatio Bottomley, Esq., M.P.

Objects: To stamp out Cant and Self-Righteousness; to abolish Cranks and Killjoys; to create a robust and self-reliant Public Opinion; and to promote a Common Sense, Business Government for a Common Sense, Business People.

THE LIVERPOOL MEETING.

Another Remarkable Success.

For the past two or three weeks we have been busy organising our great demonstration in the St. George's Hall. In this we received most valuable assistance from the Hon. Local Secretary, Mr. J. Holden-Berry, who was untiring in his efforts. For ten days or a fortnight he and his staff have been working at high pressure, dealing with a large amount of correspondence and callers. Nor must we omit to mention the army of local members who turned up in the Stewards' Room at 6.45, and who were eager and capable assistants in carrying through the arrangements in connection with the meeting. A more enthusiastic body we have never met, and they did their work splendidly. In the early hours of the evening, it might truthfully be said that all roads led to St. George's Hall, a tremendous queue, ably marshalled by the police, besieging the doors. Soon after they were opened, the great Hall was full and the vast audience settled down to enjoy a delightful Recital on the organ by Dr. A. L. Peace, the organist to the Corporation. His recitals are always a great attraction, but, as he told us after the meeting, he had never had a more appreciative audience. The President's appearance on the platform was the signal for a great outburst of applause, the proceedings commencing, as is usual, with the John Bull League Song, admirably sung by Mr. Geo. Platt. The vast audience quickly took up the chorus, and an encore was, of course, demanded. And then the President rose to address the meeting. Commencing with a graceful reference to His late Majesty, King Edward VII., and his interest in the League, he quickly enlisted the sympathies of his hearers. After briefly explaining the objects of the League, he dealt at some length with its attitude in religious matters, his scathing criticism of missionary methods and waste of money, and his claim for religious freedom and tolerance, meeting with enthusiastic approval. Passing to politics, he entertained his audience with his experiences as a Member of Parliament, and clearly brought forward his arguments in support of the contention of the League that the Party System, as at present in vogue, is played out. In the comparatively limited time at his disposal, he was unable to deal very fully with the attitude of the League in regard to our social life, but his outspoken criticisms met with frequent and enthusiastic applause. On resuming his seat, the Resolution approving the objects of the League was carried without a single dissentient, and on leaving the platform the President was surrounded by large numbers, who shook him by the hand and congratulated him upon his address. The Local Secretary was besieged in the Stewards' Room by those who were anxious to become members, and since the meeting he has received a very large number of application forms. Already a large branch, Liverpool looks like providing one of the most powerful sections of the League.

MANCHESTER BRANCH.

The General Secretary met the Local Secretaries on Monday, the 23rd ult., on his way to Liverpool, and with them discussed the outlines of an active campaign. A meeting of local members is about to be convened and the branch will before long make its influence felt in many directions.

NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE BRANCH.

A Public Meeting will be held to-night (Thursday) at the Roma Café, top of Bigg Market, Newcastle, when the chair will be taken at 7.45 p.m. by Mr. A. Maurice Davis. It is proposed to elect a Committee, and officers and all members on the Newcastle Register are particularly requested to attend.

THE BRIGHTON MEETING.

We have secured The Dome for Friday, July 29th, for a Public Meeting to be addressed by the President.

APPLICATION FOR MEMBERSHIP.

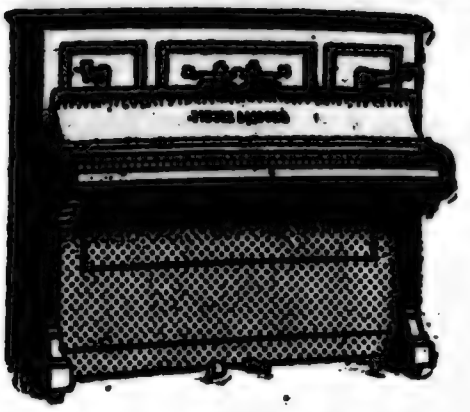
The Secretary, 67, Long Acre, London, W.C.

Please enrol me as a Member of the John Bull League.

Name .....

Address .....

4/6/10. .....



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OUR PRIVATE THEATRE.

LITTLE PLAYS WITH TOPICAL PLOTS.

By RICHARD MORTON.

NOBBLING THE FAVOURITE: A DREAM OF DERBY DAY, 1920.

SCENE I.—*Midnight; Outside the Triplane Sheds at Matthew Marsh's Training Quarters.*

SPROCKETT *(an engineer attached to the establishment)*: As you say, my lord, it's an easy thing to do, but think of the risk I run. If there's any suspicion or anything discovered, I get discharged without a character.

LORD WYLDE OATES: But think of the price man. I am offering you a small fortune.

SPROCKETT: Small is right. What is three hundred quid to the likes of you? If so be as I do what you ask, what do you stand to win? Fame, gold—and what else?

LORD W. O. *(aside)*: Heavens, can this fellow suspect that I also win revenge and a bride? He must never know the truth. *(Affecting to laugh.)* Ha, ha! Beastly sore throat I've got. Look here, Sprockett, I am a ruined man should the Derby be won by Limberger, the triplane within this shed. Danny Wootton, who drives her, I dare not bribe, but I will make your bit five hundred if you work that little dodge with the motor.

SPROCKETT: Then all is settled, my lord. I've only got to loosen a nut and he'll never see the winning post. I'll go and do it now. *(Exit. Thunder and lightning.)*

LORD W. O.: 'Tis a darksome deed, but it is the only way. I have laid against Limberger to half a million, and I have backed my own triplane, Robert the Angel, for another half-million. Besides, there is Vera. She must and shall be mine! Away with these scruples. *(Aways with them, and exit.)*

* * * * * *

SCENE II.—*Boudoir of Vera de Vauxhall. She is discovered in a tea-gown and tears.*

VERA: What is this shadow of impending fate that creeps o'er me? *(Enter* LORD WYLDE OATES.*)* Ah, monster, some subtle influence assured me of your proximity.

LORD W. O.: Cruel but fair one, I have called for my final answer.

VERA: You know it already. Get thee gone.

LORD W. O.: It shall be as you say, but after to-morrow the tables will be turned. On your bended knees you will beg me to save you. Your lover, Captain Jinks of the Horse Marines, thinks to win the Derby with Limberger. Fool! He will be a bankrupt and cashiered from the army. Your father, the Leviathan bookmaker, will be unable to settle, and will be warned off the turf. Then, proud beauty, you will turn to me. You know my price. Your hand in marriage.

VERA: My hand shall wither ere I bestow it upon you. Besides, Limberger cannot lose.

LORD W. O.: Limberger cannot win! Ha, ha! *(Exit.)*

VERA: What devilry is afoot? His ill-timed levity bodes no good. Shall I warn father to hedge? No, like a true woman, I will keep my own counsel. It is neck or nothing, but we shall win, we shall win!

* * * * * *

SCENE III.—*Epsom Downs. Derby Day. Triplanes at the Starting Gate. Bookies shout the Odds; Limberger a hot favourite.*

LORD W. O.: Sprockett, you must drive Robert the Angel to-day. Skeats Trigg fell in the sea on his way from France. Five hundred extra when you have won. You have crippled Limberger?

SPROCKETT: I've done it proper. But hist, we are observed.

LORD W. O.: Then I must dissemble. Ha, the starter is getting impatient. Steady now, Sprockett. Give her her head and victory is ours!

(The flag falls. The triplanes rise like birds. Robert the Angel shoots to the front, swerves, topples over, and comes to the ground with the usual sickening thud.)

SPROCKETT *(moaning)*: I am a dead man. It is a just retribution. I tried to hocus Limberger, but, in the darkness of the thunderstorm, I went to the wrong stall and tampered with the wrong engine.

STEWARD OF THE JOCKEY CLUB: Why didst thou these things?

SPROCKETT: I was tempted by a villain. *(Pointing to Lord Wylde Oates.)* There stands the culprit. I die, I die! *(Dies.)*

LORD W. O.: Foiled, exposed, dishonoured, ruined. Whither shall I flee?

VERA *(entering)*: Limberger has won! Captain Jinks, take me, I am yours. Father, bless your children.

Open Letter to John Bull.

June 4, 1910.

DEAR JOHN,

We hope you won't put up your advertising rates if we confide that we have received a big number of applications from Bull-ites for trial Samples of "Erasmic" Shaving Stick. And they are all apparently well satisfied, for we have not had a single complaint. That is as it should be, and looks as if we have proved our shaving stick to be Best as well as British, doesn't it? It will stop some of your good money going into the foreigners pockets, and will benefit British workmen. Money refunded if not satisfied. What could be fairer?

If any more of your stalwart sons require a trial sample "Erasmic" Shaving Stick it will be sent on receipt of two penny stamps.

Yours truly,

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The Erasmic Co., Ltd.,

(Dept. K) Warrington.

THERE is a suggestion of CHARACTER about this shape which is absent from most double collars—it is Distinctive, and peculiarly appropriate for the active business man. Faultless in design and in construction.

Quarter-sizes in all depths—1½in., 1⅝in. and 2in.

Summit 30

SIX *for Three shillings*: samples 6½d.: we pay postage.

¶ We want to send the *Summit* booklet to you.

AUSTIN REED Ltd.

Three CITY shops: 13 Fenchurch Street, 5 St. Mary Axe, 157a Cheapside LONDON

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THE DRAMA OF TO-DAY.

By M. Clement Scott.

"Judge Not——"

Unnecessarily cruel? Yes! The examining magistrate's searching questions in his determined endeavour to drive the crime of murder home to the innocent, but suspected, husband of a faithless wife, and the torture to which he submits the woman, may be deemed so, but as far as I remember, the law of France decrees that with the proving of a person's guilt the investigating party shall obtain promotion, and if he fails in his purpose, as M. André did, for instance, in the recent sensational case of Madame Steinheil, as to who killed her husband, then the "officer of justice" takes a step in the backward direction of his profession, and thus it is that such relentless, harsh, and brutal force is brought to bear on the, in nine out of every ten, doomed and condemned wretches by this horribly grinding and tyrannical power of the French Interrogation.

Georges Henriot, the author of "L'Enquete," does not spare his witnesses from one moment's agony—he places both husband and wife on the rack, and after compelling the woman to confess her guilty *liaison* with the murdered man, whose battered body was found lying at a dark spot near the Rue Victor Hugo, the doctor who has just examined the corpse enters the magistrate's room.

Then comes the thrill, for the position is suddenly reversed, and the accuser, who owns to having dined with the dead man at the home of a mutual friend, and leaving it together with him, becomes the accused.

"Question me," says the poor epileptic minister of the law. And the doctor begins his task with the gloating pleasure of a vulture, who knows he has found a prey.

It is a ghastly situation, and gradually you see the nerves of H. B. Irving working themselves into a tension so unbearable, so uncontrollable that you know what the inevitable must be, and the distraught creature falls with a dull thud on to the ground in a fit—the crime having without a shadow of a doubt been brought straight to Irving's own hand, and the death of his companion being conclusively established as the outcome of an attack of convulsions from which a man revives with his mind an absolute blank as to anything that has occurred during his mental failure.

The weak part of the play, though, is Georges Henriot's imagining for an instant that any man could go through life without a soul knowing that he was afflicted with these terrible seizures, and, moreover, that science—for the examining magistrate had consulted a physician as to the cause of the awful depression he experienced after them—had been unable to trace any cause beyond nervous exhaustion and overwork.

But H. B. Irving's performance is so admirable that he almost makes you believe the *im*possible to be possible, and to jump from the skin of the brain-diseased magistrate to that of the handsome devil-may-care Robert Macaire is a marvellous *tour de force* for any actor to accomplish, and Mr. Irving effects the change with quite a wonderful result.

With grace, a keen sense of comedy and above all that most delightful charm of manner and smile remembered so well in Henry Irving père, the son seems to have developed his father's style without being aware of the fact.

The old play, amusing as it is in parts though, drags a bit here and there. It wants to be taken at a quicker pace; the "business" of Mr. Tom Reynolds as Jacques Strop, funny as it is, requires hurrying up. However, both in "Judge Not" and "Robert Macaire" at the Queen's Theatre, H. B. Irving is seen at his very best; in fact, this versatile actor has never appeared to greater advantage in any other plays.

Martin Harvey as "Richard III."

I am sorry—but I do not think Mr. Martin Harvey has made a very wise choice in selecting "Richard III."—a dull play under the happiest of circumstances—to begin his season with at the Lyceum Theatre.

Martin Harvey has been for so long touring in the country that doubtless he has found it advisable to paint his characters according to his provincial audiences, where we all know they like the colour put on very thick. But in London, there is a difference; we prefer something left to the imagination, a little more restraint—and more of that scholarly school in which Mr. Harvey received so much of his earlier training, and which has spoilt us for such a performance as this usually clever actor presents to us.

But now that the Lyceum Theatre is a "popular playhouse" with a sixpenny gallery, Martin Harvey may have done right and given the people what they want.

As for the remainder of the cast, except for Miss Mary Rorke as Queen Margaret, I do not think anybody really strikes quite the right note. The two little Princes surely belong to comic opera and not Shakespeare, and the numerous noblemen who surround the crafty Duke of Gloucester are so crudely played that the grotesque is in dangerous proximity on more than one occasion.

From the picturesque point of view the revival at the Lyceum is not remarkable, but then Beerbohm Tree does this kind of thing on such a lavish scale at His Majesty's Theatre that one cannot fail to find blemishes when Shakespearean productions are only *nearly* what they should be.

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Costs only twopence to fill;
Is the largest syphon on the market; and
Makes the purest aerated water obtainable.

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with 100 free boxes of "C" Bulbs as consolation prizes £20 will be divided amongst the Dealers from whom the winners of the three cash prizes purchased their Syphons—we do not supply direct.

Closing date—June 30th, 1910.

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This Company has been formed to acquire the right to search for and win petroleum under a concession or permit from the French Government, as from July 15th, 1899, in pursuance of an application of that date, numbered 5007, over an area of 8,000 hectares, equivalent to 20,000 acres, situate in the administrative areas of Douair Flitta, Kalaa, Ouled Bou Ali, Ferroudj and Ben Tata, in the district of Relizane (Tlouanet and neighbourhood), in the mixed commune of L'Hillil, arrondissement of Mostaganem, department of Oran, in Algeria, of which a considerable portion has been proved to be oil-bearing.

In order to facilitate the working of this area, the Company will, in addition, acquire about 375 acres of freehold land, about 4,000 acres of leasehold, and options over the remaining 15,625 acres, either to lease all or any part thereof, or to purchase the freehold of any portion of the same at varying prices, but not exceeding £8 per acre. Under the General Mining Law of France there is a fixed annual tax of 10 francs per square kilometre, and a percentage on net profits not exceeding 5 per cent. per annum payable by the mining owner.

Monsieur A. E. M. Rousseau, Civil Engineer (diplome of the Ecole des Arts et Metiers of Angers), who has had many years' experience on these fields, and who has been appointed the General Manager in Algeria, in his report and letter to the Directors, states that £50,000 has been already spent in developing this property.

The following is an estimate of the profits calculated to be earned on the completion of the Refinery, based as to quantity on M. Rousseau's report, and as to net profits on the average prices shown in the statistical documents referred to in the Prospectus.

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Gallons	2,628,000	..	5,256,000	..	7,884,000
Net Profit	£89,858	..	£179,716	..	£269,574

In arriving at this profit, 1½d. per gallon has been allowed to cover the cost of pumping, transport and refining, brokerage and other expenses.

Last year Algeria imported from abroad

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It will therefore be seen that this Company has a considerable market for its products in Algeria alone.

The Company will have from this present issue available for its purposes upwards of £100,000, which will be applied to the equipment of wells, the construction of the pipe-line, and the building and equipment of the Refinery. The Directors will reserve a sufficient amount for working capital.

Full Prospectuses (upon the terms of which alone applications will be received) and forms of Application for Shares can be obtained at the Registered Offices of the Company or from the Bankers, Solicitors, Brokers, or Auditors.

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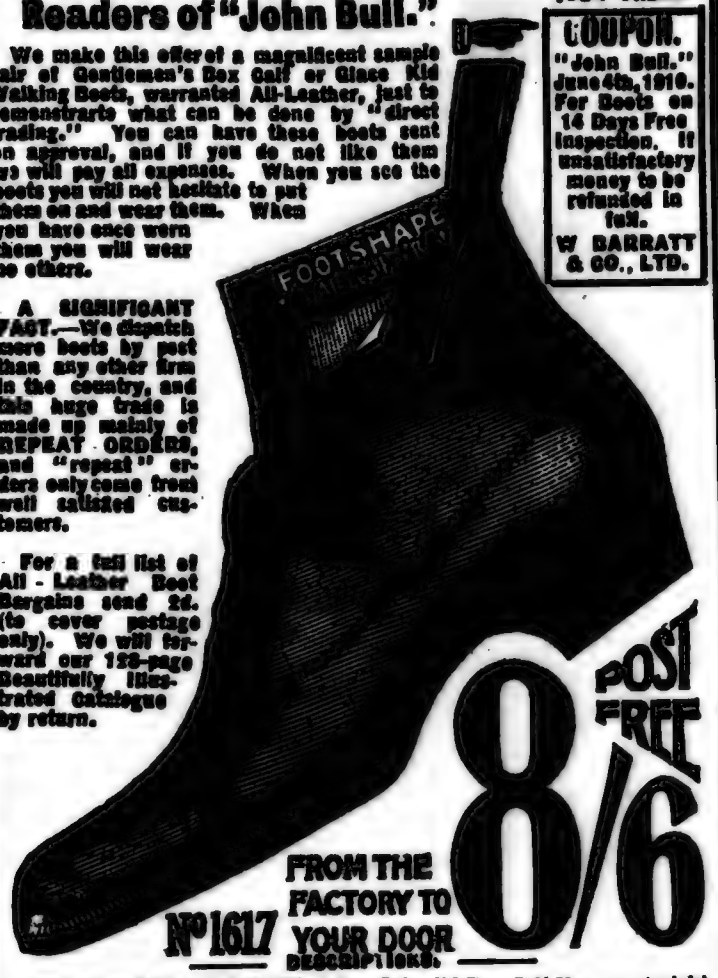

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Altogether you have 32 different sizes and widths to select from.

If, however, you do not know what size you take either in length or width, send an old boot or place your stockinged foot on a sheet of paper and draw an outline by passing a pencil round. The pencil must be kept close to the foot and held perfectly upright. Send the outline with your order, and from this we will select the proper size to fit you.

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JOHN BULL'S WOMENFOLK.

By Mrs. Bull.

Pictured Plutocrats.

This year's Academy seems more full of portraits of people who just have the distinction of being able to pay for their own fac-similes—and no other—than ever. If they were all statesmen, or beauties, or actors, or artists, writers, philosophers, duchesses, or notorieties of any sort, no one would complain. Undoubtedly they would then be worth seeing. But a large proportion of them are merely people with enough money to indulge in the luxury, who are singularly devoid of any other claim to prominence. Such pictures as Shannon's "Mrs. Frederick Montagu," "The Duchess of Buccleuch," and "Black and Silver," are, of course, quite perfect as studies of beautiful women: and so are Harold Speed's "Miss Lilian Braithwaite" and Storey's "My Mother." These are poems in portraits. But where are the romantic painters? The man in the fur coat and the dancer in young Hunter's picture, "Love or Fame" represent an enigmatical romance, and we could do with more such pictures, or picture-stories. Mr. Henry Henshall's cottage interior, called "Prayer," is also very full of human feeling. But otherwise one does grow a little weary of grey landscapes and provincial great men and their wives, and sets to wondering whether our dramatic talent is dead, or only waiting for encouragement? The late King Edward took, curiously enough, no interest at all in landscapes, and very little in subject pictures. He used to go round the Academy, briefly looking up all the portraits, and then feel that he had seen all. This year—that was actually his last public function, I believe—it was almost literally the case. He *had* seen all. Practically there was nothing else to see.

Fashions in Gossip.

Last week I was talking to a woman who is personally acquainted with Queen Mary, and was interested to hear from her, amongst other things, that the new Queen has a very active objection to gossip and all forms of evil-speaking and backbiting, and that she fully intends to use all the influence she possesses to drive this habit from society. Nobody imagines that any one woman, even a young and up-to-date Queen, can entirely alter human nature, and I suppose to betray and sell your sister's affairs in the market-place is undoubtedly one aspect of human nature not especially feminine. Men are also hideously adept at the same hateful business. But there is no doubt that leaders of society can make certain evils so unpopular that they, at least, get swept into the corners where the rubbish always congregates. After all, both the Englishman's and the Englishwoman's heart-engraven motto is "good form"; and a Queen, if she be lively and energetic, can certainly decide on the "form" of a great many social observances. At least, it will be no longer be "smart" to sit in the corner of a fashionable club, and make up all the nasty stories, true or untrue, that you possibly can about your neighbour. It will, on the contrary, place you at a social disadvantage. It has always placed you at a facial disadvantage, in my opinion; I have always maintained that spite, spleen, and evil stories came back and settled on your own face and made you ugly; deepened the lines from the nostril to the mouth-corner, flattened the eyelids, and lengthened the nose. Scientists will also add, quite seriously, that they spoil the complexion. But if they also put you out of Court, where are you? This may be getting one's virtue by a kind of social legislation, but even that is better than letting society sink into a dreary gutter of mud-slingers. Let us all wish Queen Mary well in her gallant campaign.

Our New Walls.

How entirely we are changing our ideas with regard to the wall decoration of our houses, nowadays, and yet how very little one ever reads or hears about this transformation! In no reasonably well-informed drawing-room is it any longer permissible to hoist the things one saw there but a few years ago; quantities of tiny brackets, containing mugs and jars and pot animals; minute framed pictures, almanacks, or china collections hung on wires. Needless to say such horrors as feather screens, palm leaves, tinsel "tidys," and drapings of yellow art muslin over small mirrors are too ancient to be spoken of. Even Eastern trophies, Indian mats, and West African weapons, and straw shields, and strings of quaint beads, etc., are now relegated to halls and smoking-rooms; and to-day in the daintiest houses one only sees very plain walls, white or delicate tints, of fine linen papers, colour-washes, or, in the homes of the rich, soft brocades and silks stretched in panels. All the decoration allowable on these walls must be sparse and of a large and simple character; such things as large, round or oval mirrors, after the French fashion; large, well-mounted coloured prints or plain engravings, at very wide distances one from the other; or, occasionally, good-sized pieces of china, or plaques, hung alone, and unsurrounded by any frippery. But unless these plates or bas-relief plaques are very large in proportion to the walls, they are banished to their real place, the china cabinet. The only small wall decorations allowable are groups of silhouettes and miniatures hung closely together, but this requires a very unerring eye for effect to accomplish satisfactorily. The ideal of a large simplicity of line, either in wall covering or furniture, is now the one thing to aim at, and woe to her whose wall-papers or furniture are over-trimmed!

ARE YOU DEAF?

THE STOLZ ELECTROPHONE WILL AID YOU.

Electrophone in Use—Less Conspicuous than Eye-Glasses.

It is a tiny Pocket Telephone for the deaf that fits on the ear, and is the **One Instrument in the World to Improve the Natural Hearing.** It can be tested in your own home for fifteen days, and no one is obliged to purchase unless convinced that the **Stolz Electrophone** will aid them. In the **Stolz Electrophone** the articulation and the tones are clear. The voice of the speaker appears perfectly natural. All the parts are of convenient size, and when in use the instrument is **less conspicuous than eyeglasses.**

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of one of the Largest Insurance Companies in the world—the original letter will gladly be shown to anyone calling at our Fleet Street Offices—writing as recently as April 8th, 1910, says: "I have used ear instruments, both mechanical and electrical, for the past twelve years, having tried from time to time nearly every appliance that has been brought out for deaf people, but I have no hesitation in saying that your ELECTROPHONE surpasses them all, and in my opinion is far away the best aid for deaf people which has so far been invented."

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LEEDS—12, Otley Road, Headingley.
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A well-groomed, gentlemanly appearance opens many a door which would otherwise remain shut, and enables you to do justice to your opportunities. There is no need at all to pay an extravagant price for a good, well-tailored suit; our popular LUDGATE STYLE is specially made to please men who are particular about the cut and finish of their clothes. It is really well-made, cleverly cut, carefully tailored, and trimmed and finished in perfect taste. The Materials we are using include Tweeds, Cheviots, Hard-wearing Yorkshire Suitings, Worsted Serges, and plain Blue and Black Vicunas. Also the extremely popular Shadow Stripes both broad and narrow, in Olive and Brown Shades and other attractive colourings.

SEND A POST CARD for PATTERNS of a full range of attractive materials cut from the cloth lengths now being made up. Our simplified self-measure Form will be included, along with instructions how to order.

WE DELIVER this Handsome, well-tailored and stylish Suit to all approved orders

For only **2/6** with order

and if you are satisfied with the garments when tried on, send 2/6 on delivery, and the balance is payable by six monthly instalments of 5/-; but if you are in any way disappointed we instantly return the whole of the money paid.

EVERY GENTLEMAN who appreciates style, comfort, and economy, should send a post card at once for our new selection of Suiting Patterns at 35/- 42/- and 45/-, delivered for small deposit and easy monthly payments

Say if Dark or Light Patterns,

J.G. GRAVES Ltd.
SHEFFIELD

KRÜSCHEN SALTS

makes you feel well, eat well, & sleep well.

AT THIS SEASON OF THE YEAR YOUR SYSTEM NEEDS ADJUSTING TO SUIT THE WEATHER AND KEEP THE ORGANS OF DIGESTION AND ASSIMILATION IN PERFECT HEALTH AND ACTIVITY

Prescription.
Half a teaspoonful in a tumbler of HOT water, to be taken daily when rising.

Result.
A CLEAR SKIN AND A FINE FEELING OF GLOWING HEALTH.

ONE SIZE ONE PRICE } 1/6 per bottle.

Of all Chemists.
Sample Bottle 1/6 direct from Importer.

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Profits settled Daily.
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KARSWOOD CREOSOTE PASTILLES

cure all kinds of Throat Affections, Tickling and Troublesome Coughs, Hoarseness, etc. Pleasant to taste and prompt to cure. Packed in tins, 7½d. and 1/1½d. each. Of all chemists, or, on receipt of price, direct from E. GRIFFITHS HUGHES, 17, Deansgate, Manchester.

NOW OPEN. Admission—ONE SHILLING.

BULL'S EYES.

NOTES OF INTERROGATION :—
Hasn't the King now got a "stable" hold on his people's affections?
Isn't a "waiting game" the one for the Government to play?
Does Keir Hardie know that speech *may* not be silvern, but brazen?
Will the South African Cabinet prove a General Botha?
Who is Mr. Roosevelt's "press-agent"?
Isn't the Kaiser's "peace" merely a "lull"?
Is "The Battle of Kensington" being fought on the square?
Who cares a dash for the South Pole?
Do they spell "hoof" without the aitch at Olympia?
If women serve on divorce juries will they be the fair sex?
Isn't Mr. Grahame White a bit of a scorcher?

Sir Conan Doyle's play, "The Fires of Fate," has been revived. Not by puffing, we trust.

A horse named Nighty won recently. We presume it got home by bare feet only.

Major Henry Guest is the new Radical candidate for East Dorset. We trust he will make a longer stay than his brother.

There is no poisonous gas in the comet's tail, we are told. But there has been a lot of gas about it.

The gooseberry mildew has made its appearance, and the efforts of many growers will now be fruitless.

"District Railway Changes," reads an *Express* headline. For the better we hope.

The collector at Westbourne, Sussex, has been paying rates out of his own pocket for people in arrears. Must be a first-rate fellow.

"Our public parks are perhaps the most disreputable in Europe," says Mr. T. H. Mawson. He should keep out of them.

The haddock has disappeared from the Firth of Forth, and the local fishermen are expecting a net loss.

A woman committed suicide at Indianapolis because she made a mistake in her census return. Perhaps she gave her right age.

"All women are enigmas," says May Wynne. Yes, but some of them get found out.

"Exaggerated Tail," reads a heading in reference to Halley's Comet. More bad spelling.

A Highgate woman charged her husband with cruelty because he squeezed her. Where was the 'arm?

"The Deeper Stain," a new book is called. The publishers have just got it out.

At Eastbourne, a girl was fined for throwing rice at the bride's mother at a wedding. Was it boiled?

"Lovers Die in the Seine," we read. The fourth word seems superfluous.

The headline, "Change at the Arsenal," should be welcome news.

All the Boy Scouts of Edmonton are to be allowed to use the public baths at half-price. No insinuation, we hope.

Curious that it should be possible to make a loss again.

1930.

A pencil, with a piece of rubber at the tip, sold in 1910 for one penny, realised £52 yesterday at Messrs. Christie Minstrels' sale.

At the Bankruptcy Court an undertaker said the trade had been ruined by the sour milk treatment. There were only three persons in his trade now in the whole of London. It was a common thing to meet people at the skating rinks over a hundred years old.

The Airship Company's *Meteor* completed the journey between Liverpool and New York in two hours. This just beats the last record by ten minutes.

The fourth session of the third Business Parliament was opened yesterday without ceremony. The orderly and businesslike manner with which important matters were quickly settled, without the bickerings of the old party strife, makes it a wonder to the present generation that the old system survived so long.

An accident occurred yesterday to Sir Thomas Skipton's skyplane. It is believed that the driver was dazzled by Messrs. Reacham's flash light advertisements, which this month appear on the moon. It was past midnight, and the machine collided with the steeple of Bow Church. Fortunately, Sir Thomas had the presence of mind to clutch the weather-cock and escaped serious injury.

Fighting fearful odds won't do.
It's bad for me, but worse for you.
I, Rufus Webb, this very day,
Will comfort, cheer, and **Pay, Pay, Pay.**

Write for details—

RUFUS WEBB TOTALISATOR CO.,
MIDDELBURG,
HOLLAND.

Suits FOR Nothing.

If our Suits at 21/- and 23/6 are not equal in cut, quality, and style, to thousands advertised and sold at 35/-, and 42/-, you can keep the Suit and we will refund you your money.

The word "Curzon" is not merely a name, it is a guarantee. Right through the Civilized world from the heart of London to the remotest corners of the Eastern and Western Hemispheres, the fame of "Curzon Tailoring" has spread. Our business extends to all countries, and is transacted in all languages.

There is a reason for this, but it is really only a simple one. The house of Curzon not only gives satisfaction to its clients; it "**GUARANTEES**" satisfaction. It is a 'live' 'House' animated by a real spirit of seriousness from top to bottom. It is a house that appeals to the thoughtful man. That is why such well-known celebrities as the following are among the customers of the "House of Curzon":—

HON. G. E. FOSTER, M.P., House of Commons, Ottawa.
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HORATIO BOTTOMLEY, M.P.
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FRANK RHODES, ESQ., Secretary, G.P.O., Bloemfontein, O.R.C.
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J. P. DOWNEY, M.P.
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Send Postcard for FREE PATTERNS.

Together with patterns, we send you fashion plates and complete instructions for accurate self-measurement, and tape measure. We fit you no matter where you live or refund the full amount of your purchase-money.

AWARDED "2 GOLD MEDALS."

Read our unique list of unsolicited testimonials. £5,000 forfeited if not absolutely genuine.

Gold Medal Suits to Measure from 21/- to 45/-

Those residing in London should call.

CURZON BROS. Go to Curzon's

THE WORLD'S MEASURE TAILORS, SAMPLE SECTION,
58E, 60, 65, CITY ROAD, LONDON, E.C.
PARIS HOUSE, 130, Rue de Rivoli, BRUXELLES HOUSE, 2, Rue de la Bourse, and in Canada, South Africa, and Australia.
Exhibitors at the Japan-British Exhibition, Building 14 (Adjoining Court of Honour).

Dr. Scott's Pills

They act as a TONIC to the whole SYSTEM.

THE TRUE TEST of the value of a remedy lies in its permanent curative effects.

DR. SCOTT'S PILLS do not merely whip up the flagging energies of the system for a day or two, but per manently strengthen the internal organs and promote functional EFFICIENCY.

Of all Chemists (in square green packet), 1/1½ 2/6 per box.

FOR BILIOUS AND LIVER COMPLAINTS.

Is your Pipe ALL you could wish?

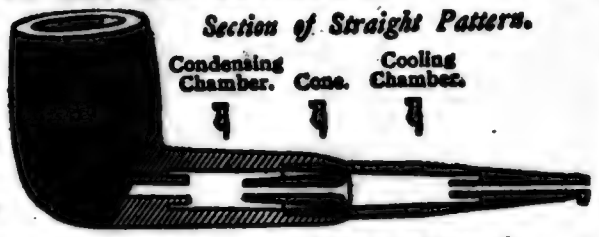
Doesn't it sometimes burn your tongue? Doesn't it sometimes fill your mouth with ill-tasting moisture. The

"MASTA" PIPE

cannot burn your tongue, *cannot* fill your mouth or the pipe-bowl with moisture or nicotine. The "Masta" patent prevents all that. Everybody can enjoy a "Masta" even if they cannot smoke an ordinary pipe.

Made of best selected briar.

Note the special construction.



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is now offered, which, after a few years development, should mean a big **increase in income** for 30 or 40 years to the lucky investors who join at once.

The £1 Ordinary Shares are being sold at par, and the 1/- Founders at 5/- each. If you would like Illustrated Particulars write at once to

THE DIRECTOR,
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If you value your appearance

—you *must* realise that your good looks depend largely on the condition of your hair. If your hair is healthy, you want to keep it so; if it shows signs of falling, you must stop it—quick! Well, here's your chance to test the famous **JUNON Hair Tonic** which positively makes the hair grow, stops hair falling, removes dandruff, and vastly improves the appearance of your hair. We make this special trial offer for a limited period only—*so send to-day.*

JUNON Hair Tonic Two kinds: Greasy for dry and brittle hair; Non-greasy for greasy hair. **6d.** post free.

Can be used to advantage in conjunction with

JUNON Hair Stain Black, Dark Brown, Medium Brown, Chestnut, Golden Chestnut, Light Golden Chestnut, Golden, Light Golden. **6d.** post free.

This is the only permanent and satisfactory one-solution hair stain—absolutely harmless—perfectly natural tints—easily applied in one operation—defies detection—does not stain the skin.

The two, in plain package, **1/-** post free.

Orders dealt with in rotation, *so send to-day without fail*, to
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J.E. & Co.

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—so, as you naturally wish to take care of your teeth, form the excellent habit of using

Calvert's Tooth Powder

CARBOLIC

In tins, 6d., 2/- & 2/6; sprinkler jars, 2/- nett. For Free sample send 1d. stamp to F. C. CALVERT & Co. (J. B. Dept.), MANCHESTER.

Matchless Mixtures.

Just try any one of the following perfect blends if you wish to experience real pleasure from your pipe.

"TWO HOURS" Mixture 5d. per oz.
Cool, Fragrant, and absolutely Pure.

"ALDERWOOD" Mixture 5½d. per oz.
In Three Strengths. Our Latest Success.

"LUNTIN" Mixture 6½d. per oz.
In Three Strengths.
The Blend that made us famous.

"MOUND" Mixture 1/4 per 2 ozs.
Blended from the finest leaf procurable.

All the Best Tobacconists supply the above, but should you have any difficulty, send stamps to the amount for Samples to the Manufacturers,

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A Word to the Wise is Sufficient.

THOSE DESIROUS OF PARTICIPATING IN THE ANTICIPATED

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should write for a copy of

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JOHN BULL'S LETTER BAG.

[The Editor *replies to, and has a chat with, some of his numerous correspondents.*]

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Will readers, when sending cuttings from newspapers, take care that in each case a sufficient portion is sent to identify the name of the paper and the date of issue?

CORRESPONDENTS, when referring to previous communications which they may have addressed to us, should always mention the nature of the matter therein referred to. Owing to the great increase in the number of ENQUIRIES *received consequent upon the abnormal growth in our circulation, it is no longer possible to answer them all in "Letter Bag," and only* THOSE OF GENERAL INTEREST *will be noticed. The Editor will, of course, still be grateful for information, "biscuit" material, newspaper cuttings, etc.*

AUTHORS and ARTISTS *submitting MSS. and drawings for consideration must write names and addresses upon the back of their work. The Editor can accept no responsibility for the safe custody of MSS., etc., so forwarded, but will endeavour to return unaccepted work* WHEN STAMPED, ADDRESSED ENVELOPES ARE SENT FOR THE PURPOSE. ALL MATTER SUBMITTED MUST BE ORIGINAL UNLESS OTHERWISE STATED.

The Editor *can express no opinion upon the value of postage stamps, old china, pictures, coins, books, etc.*

Correspondents are requested not to send original certificates, testimonials, etc., *as, though every effort is made for their safe custody, they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only of such documents should be sent in the first instance; if inspection of the originals is required, a request will be forwarded to that effect.*

B. F. (Peterborough).—You should wait for the publication of the list of successful numbers, and then, if you hold one, send up the cover bearing it within the prescribed period of seven days.

The Rev. Sidney Vatcher (of St. Phillip's Vicarage, Stepney, Hon. Director of the Chaplains' Department of the London Hospital) writes congratulating us upon our criticism of the Salvation Army. He says his satisfaction at our attitude is due to "no mean clerical spirit of disparagement, but to an attentive interest in the gradual development of this huge business for the last thirty-six years."

N. W. (Ealing) and others send us copy of a Salvation Army poster exhibited at Southall announcing that a special meeting is to be held by "ex-boosers, jail-birds, wife-beaters, etc," and inviting people to come "drunk or sober." We presume this is the General's way of attracting the residuum.

The Secretary of the National Anti-Vaccination League takes exception to our recent skit of an imaginary anti-vaccination society meeting, and wishes us to understand that their movement is not supported exclusively by narrow-minded Nonconformists, and that the Council comprises many members of the Church of England. Oh, for that Business Sub-Editor!

J. G. (London) tells us that, despite a statement which appeared in the Press to the effect that the Empire and other music halls were paying their staff in full, a friend of his, a lady engaged at the first-mentioned place, had her money stopped in respect of the days upon which the establishment was closed. Cruel.

H. E. (Manchester) complains of the treatment by Messrs. Baxendale and Co., of that city, of their employees. He states that, owing to the intervention of the Trades' Union, the hours of the men have been slightly shortened and the firm have now notified that they will not grant the usual week's holiday. Our correspondent adds that Messrs. Baxendale "profess to be religious, having their private offices covered with texts." That probably explains it.

"A Driver" (London) says that the General Motor Cab Company are making a huge profit out of supplying their own servants with petrol, and wants to know whether this is legal. We are afraid it is. Whether it is right is another matter.

A. N. O. (High Holborn).—A very good point—but you must make allowance for us scribblers.

M. F. (Singapore).—Thanks for copy of your *Free Press*. We certainly cannot imagine anyone paying for it.

J. T. (Torquay) is very anxious to know whether Sir Ernest Shackleton uses mustard with his "mutton chops." We must have a look at them.

W. B. (Glasgow) thinks fourteen days' imprisonment an insufficient punishment for a married man who promised to marry a servant girl and induced her to hand over her savings for the purpose of furnishing a house. Hear, hear!

J. V. R. (Hastings).—We certainly do not know why a portion of the St. Leonards' Pier should be called a Kursaal. A *matinee* at 8 p.m. certainly sounds unusual.

"A Constant Reader" (Yeovil).—We see no reason why a Parliamentary candidate should not send out his picture in Court dress or any other fancy dress if he thinks it will win him votes. It may amuse the children.

J. H. (Liverpool) calls attention to the disgraceful condition of some of the horses supplied to the Post Office there. Did they come from Alfriston?

J. H. D. (Sheffield).—We have very often pointed out that the Bible does not teach Sunday observance. Look it up.

W. L. (Newcastle-on-Tyne) says that a few days ago he wrote to the British Linen Co. for a sample of handkerchiefs as advertised. When he received this he got nine others, with the request that he would forward 8s. 6d. He asks whether he is compelled to return them. As there was no order, he is, of course, under no legal obligation to take any trouble in the matter, or to pay return postage. He might, however, wait until the firm send him the stamps, and then, as a matter of grace, send them back. But he must not use them.

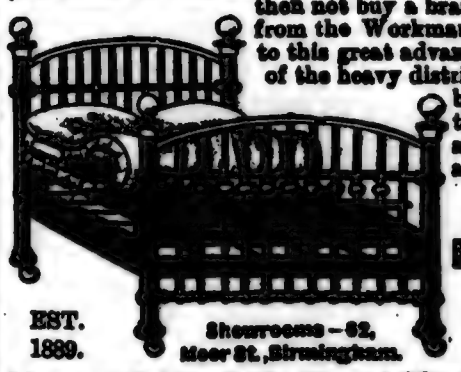
D. (Stevenage) and Others wish to know why the town of Berwick-on-Tweed was specially named in the recent Order in Council, which referred to "All Churches and Chapels in England and Wales and the town of Berwick-on-Tweed." The explanation is that ever since 1551 Berwick has been treated as neutral territory by England and Scotland. It was annexed to England in 1333, but between then and 1482 (when it was ceded to England) it was taken and retaken many times, and the arrangement of 1551 finally got rid of a great bone of contention.

(*Continued on page* 830.)

A Word to the Wide-Awake.

All Goods Sent Direct from Factory to Home.

Nothing deteriorates in stock like a bedstead. If you saw a brand new Bedstead (such as I supply) placed side by side with one that has been in a Shopkeeper's Showroom, perhaps only a few weeks, you would be surprised at the difference between the two. Why then not buy a brand new Bedstead direct from the Workman's hands? In addition to this great advantage you will save some of the heavy distributing expenses incurred by buying Bedsteads, &c., through Shops or Stores, and also have a large assortment of new designs to select from.



EST. 1889.

Showrooms—82, Moor St., Birmingham.

For Twenty-one Years

I have supplied the Public Direct (without making use of Shops or Stores) with Bedsteads, Wire Mattresses, Bedding, Cots, Curbs of every description, and also general Household Furniture.

Prompt Despatch. Packed Free. Carriage Paid.

CASH OR INSTALMENTS.

FULL ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES POST FREE.

CHAS. RILEY, (DESK 8), MOOR ST., BIRMINGHAM.

GRAND HISTORICAL PICTURE.

Coronation of King Edward VII. and Queen Alexandra

At Westminster Abbey, August 9th, 1902.

From the Painting by R. Gemmell Hutchison, A.R.S.A. Photogravure size of work, 30 inches by 22 inches. £2 2s. copy of the above sent to any address in the United Kingdom carriage paid for 15s. Key sent with each copy.—Messrs. J. W. WATT & Co., Fine Art Publishers, 17, London Street, Edinburgh.

Put your money where it is safe! Invested in freehold land, your cash remains under your own control and cannot be lost. THE KITS COTY ESTATE, near Maidstone, is on Blue Bell Hill, 500 ft. above sea level, with a mile frontage to the main road along which the motor 'buses run, close to 7 main line Railway Stations, with express train service to all parts. A sale by auction will be held in a Marquee on the estate on

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 8th, 1910.

when some splendid pieces of land will be offered. Payment by instalment if desired. Deeds free. Write now for plan, description and voucher to attend the sale to the vendor,

Mr. J. W. HUMM, 65, Harford Street, London, E.

For Indigestion Sufferers

Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Headache and all *Liver* and *Stomach troubles instantly cured by*

MER-SYREN POWDERS.

Sold by Boot's, Ltd., and all Chemists, 1/1½ & 2/9. Two stamps for *free sample*—17, Cockspur St., London, S.W.

10 Minutes CURE

FINANCIAL SUCCESS.

"THE LAW OF FINANCIAL SUCCESS"

tells you in plain English how to make money and secure financial independence. It contains positive rules and instructions for every man and woman desirous of bettering their financial condition. The low price is but a fraction of its real value. Over 100,000 copies have already been sold. The book will be mailed post-paid promptly upon receipt of 6d

6D.

SEND FOR IT TO-DAY.

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SELF-FILLING, SELF-CLEANING, NON-LEAKABLE GOLD FOUNTAIN PEN WITH TEN YEARS' GUARANTEE.

14 CT SOLID GOLD NIB PRUDENTIAL PEN WORTH 10/6 FOR **3/9** To Readers of "John Bull."

Points to suit all writers. Cash returned or pen exchanged till suited. Superior Gold Mounted Self-Filler, 7/6.

THE BELL PATENT SUPPLY CO., LTD., 147, HOLBORN, LONDON, E.C. (Agents Wanted.) Catalogues Free.

(The Sign of the N. S. E. is the Size of the £.S.D)

PAID AWAY TO CLIENTS.

£376,070

BY THE

NATIONAL SHARE EXCHANGE.

As the profits increase so does the Total Amount.

Have you Noticed how the Figures Grow?

Considerably over

¼ of a

Million

for Clients.

Fill in the Coupon and learn how you may benefit materially.

How have we Achieved this MAGNIFICENT RESULT!

The Secret of our Success
is
Good Results.
Substantial Profits.
The Highest Business Standard.
Cheques for Profits by Return.

Liability Limited to £6
No Stamps Charged.
No Fees.
No Commissions.
Limited Liability.
Unlimited Profits.

The Secretary of the N.S.E. promises to answer any inquiry accompanying the Coupon below, and should no special inquiry be made he will forward the particulars as stated in the Coupon.

It is not every man or woman's fortune to make money rapidly. The great majority never make more than sufficient to buy the ordinary necessaries of life.

Do you wish to make money?

Fill in Coupon.

APPLICATION FOR PARTICULARS.

TO THE SECRETARY, NATIONAL SHARE EXCHANGE,
Great Winchester Street, London, E.C.

Please forward me (as my name is not already on your books) full particulars of your methods and system of money-making, as well as a list of cheques, totalling £376,070, which you have paid clients acting on your advice and recommendations, together with a Search Form, so that I can verify any single cheque, or batch of cheques, that I may select.

J.B. 364.

NAME.....
(State Rev., Mr., Mrs., Miss, or Title).

ADDRESS IN FULL .....

.....

(Please write distinctly.)

DATE.....

This and all our advertisements are copyright.

J. S. (Middlesbro') tells us that his son took First Prize at a fancy dress ball for a costume representing John Bull. Of course he did!

M. L. P. (St. Leonards) is very angry with us for writing a postcard to Lady Constance Lytton. So are we.

A. G. (London, W.C.) says that he happens to know that Lord Nelson particularly resents an attack on his pension, he holding that his famous ancestor had no opportunity to amass a fortune, and therefore that it behoves the country to repair the omission, but, as he says, "Why did not they help Lady Hamilton? And why did Lord Nelson vote against Old Age Pensions, holding them to be demoralising?" There is much force in what A. G. says.

"Interested Reader" (Harrow).—We share your wonder over the inactivity of the police with regard to advertising rogues. But they are busy working the Children Act.

J. R. (Regent's Park) wants to know if engine-drivers have their sight tested once in every twelve months. We hope so.

A. P. (St. Catherine's Park) will be very foolish if he patronises the Viavi Company, who are American quacks.

"Romer" (Stockport).—Professor Hoffman, who advertises in the *Umpire*, sells rubber appliances of little value for as much as he can get.

G. W. O. (Bayswater) wants us to have "an Editor's Corner, and not spread things all over the place." What things?

A. E. C. (Handsworth) wants a biscuit for a reference to "the little curl worn on the cheeks just above the ears." But some people have more cheek than others.

G. T. (Berkhamstead) complains that four quarterly season tickets cost more than one annual one. But, meanwhile, the company has the money to play with. That's why it is so.

J. B. (Hampstead) sends a warning about the tricks of advertising agents, but the tricks he mentions should not deceive anyone.

J. S. (Leytonstone) writes: "One is not surprised to hear of a falling-off in the takings of railway companies when high-priced fares are charged for short (long by compulsion) distance journeys."

"F. E. Fergus" (London S.E.) has tried a great many employment agencies without result.

W. J. N. (Hanwell) says he obtained his goods from Spencer and Co., through the intervention of the *Daily News*, who had advertised them. Naughty *News!*

G. B. H. (Edinburgh).—Surely we must have exposed the Goldsmiths' Manufacturing Co. (12, Henrietta Street, W.C.) many a time.

"Justice" (S. Wales) complains of Norman and Co., Church Street, Birmingham. Speak up, Norman.

A. H. (Pretoria) says there are many men kept out there after their period of service has expired. He says that non-Hampshire men lead a dog's life in the Hampshire Regiment.

E. D. (Chiswick).—We agree that it is hard lines to birch a boy whose mother compels him to go out begging. But we cannot promise to go to Acton to defend him.

R. T. J. (London, S.W.) says that Charles H. Stevens, who advertises a consumption cure, carried on a similar business in South Africa until the place was too hot for him. He seems to have changed his address since we last heard of him.

"Dick o' Tom o' Boss" (Liverpool) and Others say that the Liverpool coroner's name is Sampson, not Simpson. Quite so.

H. A. B. (Carshalton) draws our attention to the fact that one man got eighteen months for two attempted murders, whereas another got twelve months for stealing a postal packet. There is evidently a good deal of lottery about the law.

F. R. M. (Yeovil) says that a young man who was unable to enter the Army on account of defective teeth should obtain false ones and apply again. Then he can put on a theatrical smile.

"Erin" (Evesham).—We do not see why you need be called a crank and a kill-joy merely because you take an interest in preaching and Sunday-schools, nor do we mind teetotalers who are not prohibitionists. So you may safely send in your application to the League.

A. J. Boite (Birmingham).—No wonder some people go on burning gas when the electric companies impose vexatious conditions.

S. G. (Plymouth).—As you were dissatisfied with your lot as a porter, we do not wonder that you are getting on better as a musician. Glad to hear you are now singing a more cheerful tune.

"Sceptical" (Stroud) quarrels with the *Daily Mail* for stating that a child of two was drowned in a bucket containing only six inches of water. But we are informed this has often happened. Besides, the nipper may have kicked the bucket.

W. G. F. (St. Leonard's) complains about Judge Bacon's remark that "servants generally eat more than is good for them," and asks whether Bacon remembers that he is also a servant. But His Honour must be forgiven if he is sensitive about breakfast foods.

A. P. (Small Heath) complains of the catch advertisements of registry offices. So do we.

S. D. (Sunderland).—Why should we go out of our way to investigate bogus clubs? That is the business of the police.

G. H. G. (Sunderland) says that a quiet Sunday is best for the minds of English people. But surely that is a matter of opinion.

A. B. C. (Cranbrook) has read an article in a contemporary about bank clerks, and says that the alleged grievances do not apply to clerks in the service of the London County and Westminster Bank. We must open an account—and get an overdraft—after this puff.

"Resentful" (Plymouth) thinks we are always belittling medical men. Nonsense. We must fill up the paper with something, and we give everyone a turn.

W. D. (Poplar) has received a lottery circular from abroad and says he might have been called upon to resign if the fact had come to the knowledge of his chief. Surely the chief would not be so unreasonable if the circular was unsolicited.

F. C. S. (London, W.) writes: "I gather from your columns that you agree generally with the Ten Commandments, but take exception to the fourth." We must look it up. Meanwhile, we are being very careful about the eleventh.

T. J. G. sends us an advertisement from the *Morning Leader* asking for several apprentices for boot-repairing, and mentions that "none but destitute *lor is* need apply." No doubt a misprint for lads, but not without political significance all the same.

S. G. S. (Enfield) wonders why he never gets a winning number. The explanation probably is that only one successful number is published in respect of about every 10,000 copies sold.

(We regret we are obliged to hold over a large number of replies.)

Pains After Eating

WIND—BILIOUSNESS—CONSTIPATION —SLEEPLESSNESS—LOW SPIRITS

ARE CAUSED BY

INDIGESTION

You can never escape pain and suffering while your digestion is out of order. When you do not digest food, it sours in your stomach and gives rise to impurities which pollute your blood, clog your system, lower your vitality, and create disease. If you have any of those troublesome ailments which spring from indigestion, you need the root and herb extract—Mother Seigel's Syrup! It will tone and strengthen your stomach, so that it *can* digest food; it will clear your system of the poisonous products of indigestion, regulate the action of your liver and bowels, and, by thus keeping your system in working order, will ensure you health and strength!

AND CURED BY

Mrs. Oak, 35, St. Mary's Terrace, Castle Hill, Hastings, says that Mother Seigel's Syrup cured her of indigestion 16 years ago. "Now," she says, "an occasional dose of Syrup thoroughly keeps up my health. It is a wonderful tonic, and seems to put new life into me."

MOTHER

SEIGEL'S SYRUP

The 2/6 bottle contains three times as much as the 1/1½ size

Hunyadi János

Nature's own inimitable remedy for Constipation, Biliousness and Disordered Digestion. Just as Nature creates it and intends it should be taken—it cures

CONSTIPATION

in a natural, easy, certain way. Inexpensive and effective. Try a bottle—and drink half a glass on arising.

A Gentleman's Watch

Send Post Card for Catalogue

2/6 with order.

The "Express" English Lever is British throughout, and incorporates every modern perfection. Splendid 4-plate Movement, Jewelled, with Compensating Chronometer Balance, Breguet Hairspring. Absolutely accurate. Full Size Cases beautifully modelled in Sterling Silver, or Handsome Rolled Gold finished plain.

DELIVERED for 2/6 with order, 2/6 on delivery, and nine monthly payments of 2/-. If you are entirely satisfied with watch

CATALOGUE FREE of Ladies' and Gent's Watches, lovely Jewellery, Engagement Rings, Clocks, & Fancy Goods for Presents on Easy Terms.

2/- in £ Discount Cash.

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD

Seven Years Warranty.

GOVERNMENT and MUNICIPAL EXAMINATIONS.

Those desiring to qualify for Civil Service, or for Sanitary, Factory, Weights and Measures Inspectorships or as Lady Health Visitors, School Nurses, etc., should write for guide to Secretary, Sanitary Training College, 325, High Holborn, London.

SECONDHAND FURNITURE.

Costly Modern and Antique, Without Any Reserve.

IMPORTANT PRIVATE SALE.

The Newman St. Furniture and Antique Depositories (Ltd.),

offer a fresh lot of goods, as below, for immediate sale privately, without any reserve, just removed from Cambridge House, Regent's Park; 7, Connaught Place, Hyde Park; Russell Square, Bayswater, Baynes Park, Milford Haven, and elsewhere. Any article can be stored free for 12 months, and can be purchased separately and delivered in town or country free of all charge. Good opportunity for dealers, boarding-house keepers, connoisseurs, and those requiring good secondhand furniture at less than one-fourth its value. The drawing-room furniture, which is almost new, comprises, amongst other things, French-gilt Louis XIV. drawing-room suite upholstered in silk, designed by Monsieur Watteau, of Paris, worth 80 guineas, accept 29 guineas; a unique satinwood drawing-room suite, comprising cabinet with drawers enclosed, centre table, overmantel, Empire settee, two lounge chairs and six occasional chairs, all upholstered in French silk, accept 23 guineas, worth treble; Chippendale design drawing-room suite, 16 guineas; also Sheraton design set, 12 guineas; two Chesterfields, upholstered in a fine art tapestry, convertible ends, one 40s. and the other 60s.; 9ft. stuffover settee with rounded ends, upholstered in flowered silk, on turn gilt legs and casters, 9 guineas; six divan club easy chairs, 22s. each; 10 pretty and exquisite design occasional drawing-room chairs, 6s. each; very fine old Dutch inlaid cabinet, two elegant Vernis Martin cabinets, two buhl cabinets (fully inlaid), French writing bureau, and a magnificent specimen cabinet fitted with glass doors, grand piano by Broadwood, 15 guineas; also grand piano by Collard and Collard, 12 guineas; a magnificent instrument by Gustav Richter, £14; and a fine tone piano, £10; grand piano by C. Bechstein, no offer refused if reasonable; a brilliant tone, full-compass, iron frame, trichord boudoir grand pianoforte, in rosewood case, on fluted legs, by Steinway and Sons; American organ; piano player, by Hardman; almost new, very massive square pillar all-brass bedstead, full size, with pure hair mattress, etc., from 60s.; an Italian square brass tube bedstead, 8 guineas; black and brass bedstead, 30s.; 10 most massive and elaborate bedroom suites in Heppelwhite, Queen Anne, Chippendale, Sheraton, ash, white enamel, oak, etc., from 70s. each; ebonised show cabinets with carved boxwood panels, 6ft. mahogany wardrobe, fitted rail, 10 pegs, bonnet drawer, two sliding trays, five long and two short drawers, silvered glass centre, two panel doors, 9 guineas; 4ft. Spanish mahogany chest of four long drawers, shape top, with column support on plinth, £3 10s.; mahogany shaving stand with adjustable circular mirror, 25s.; 3ft. 6in. birch washstand, 16s.; Sheraton design bedroom suite, 6 guineas; large-size, fully inlaid suite, 30 guineas, and one at 15 guineas; three old antique chests, two tallboy chests, two very fine satinwood bedroom suites inlaid with kingwood, etc., with cheval glasses to match, 6ft. Sheraton design bedroom suite, 25 guineas, worth 60 guineas; mahogany cheval glass, 6 guineas; 3ft. mahogany robe, two bedside tables, etc., the dining, library, and reception furniture, comprises an elaborate carved oak dining-room set, consisting of two Elizabethan design carved oak chairs, six small chairs to match; most elegant and massive carved oak sideboard with bevel plate-glass back, extending dining table, all to match, six very fine specimens of reproduction of Chippendale chairs upholstered in crimson leather, also Sheraton design set, Heppelwhite set, a very fine Queen Anne dining-room set, 8 guineas; mahogany-frame, high back, open armchair, upholstered in crimson leather, 3 guineas; stuffover couch, upholstered in crimson morocco, 4 guineas; mahogany-frame, open armchair in morocco, £2 15s.; six walnut-frame dining chairs, seats upholstered en suite, 6 guineas; two oak bookcases, a morning-room suite in solid oak, comprising oak Welsh dresser, with copper fitments, and a William and Mary design suite upholstered in red leather, table, overmantel, all to match, accept 13 guineas; 6ft. 6in. oak sideboard, 4ft. chiffonniere, 5ft. walnut dining table (seven leaves), 4ft. 6in. grain walnut writing table, ormolu clock, a real Chippendale corner cupboard, three dining tables, opening to 16ft., from 60s.; mahogany dinner wagon, a convertible billiard dining table, with balls, cues, etc, and old oak coffer, two grandfather clocks, chiming on tubes, striking mantel clock by Leroy et Fils, Paris, with compensated movement, brass and ormolu dial, in ebonised glazed case, 26in. high; morocco Chesterfield and two club easys to match; the Wilton pile, maroon and figured buff ground and bordered carpet, 15ft. 9ins. by 17ft. Turkey and Persian carpets, fine specimens, also Axminster, Brussels, and other carpets, from 20s. each; about 16 pairs very fine silk curtains and mantel drapery to match, a rare collection of china, including a very fine Wedgwood dessert service, Dresden coffee service, etc., collection of fine old silver and Sheffield plate in Georgian and other designs; canteen of silver, 100 pieces, 7 guineas; two very fine sets of English-cut table glass, large quantity of bed and table linen; curtains, etc.; some rare oil and water-colour paintings and engravings, several pieces of plate by Mappin and Webb. two-plated candelabras and three pairs candlesticks, some very fine and unique bear and tiger skins, mounted as rugs, full heads, 10 cases of wines, assorted; very fine cigar cabinet; Parisian Victoria, miniature brougham, and two motor-cars, two wine bins, etc. All can be seen, and are being sold, without any reserve, every day, from nine to nine, except Saturdays, when we close at seven, at

THE NEWMAN ST. FURNITURE & ANTIQUE DEPOSITORIES, LTD.
(Auctioneers and Valuers),
92, 93, 94, NEWMAN STREET, OXFORD STREET, W.

(One Door from Oxford St., 3 minutes from Tottenham Court Road and Regent St., and adjoining all the Principal Tubes). Telephone: 1397 Central.

£10,000 OF GENUINE SECONDHAND FURNITURE ALWAYS ON VIEW.
SECONDHAND FURNITURE BOUGHT TO ANY EXTENT.
Catalogues Now Ready; full particulars on application.
DO NOT BUY ELSEWHERE BEFORE SEEING THESE GOODS.

GALE'S SPECIAL.

ONE SHILLING PER COPY.

THE EDITOR OF "GALE'S SPECIAL"!!!
Mr. B. T. Gale is a personality in racing circles, who has been identified with the turf for upwards of 40 years.

THE AIM OF "GALE'S SPECIAL"!!!
is to merit the eulogies of the whole of the sporting fraternity by honest consideration for their interest and straightforward dealings with them in every respect. We want subscribers to feel that their interests are our interests, and that our object is to benefit ourselves by benefiting them, so that we may interest them in recommending us to their sporting friends.

INSPIRED AND EXCLUSIVE INTELLIGENCE!!!
The success of "GALE'S SPECIAL" is universally appreciated. Upon every hand one continually hears of benefits received by sportsmen who have participated in our information. The intelligence sent out by us is regarded by those best calculated to form an authoritative judgment as nothing less than inspired.

THIS IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY!!!
In order that you may give "GALE'S SPECIAL" a fair trial, if you will send us a Postal Order for 10s. 6d. we will send you all copies of the paper for thirteen weeks, all private letters sent out, and next Saturday's Two-Horse Telegram free of charge. Take our advice and this opportunity and write to-day.

DO YOU WANT A GOOD THING???
It will be admitted on every hand that this is the most amazing offer ever placed before the sporting public, but our phenomenal success places us in the unique position of being able to deal generously with good sportsmen. Don't neglect this opportunity, but be wise in time and secure for yourself financial independence. WE GUARANTEE THE WIRE!

ARE YOU PROFITING???
or losing by your present speculations on the turf? If the latter, are you content to remain where you are? If so, this will not appeal to you, but if you are really anxious to improve your financial position, you will do well to observe that it is by the application of knowledge alone that you can do it.

ARE YOU CONTENT???
A glance at our record is sufficient to demonstrate conclusively the success we have hitherto attained, and to indicate that the fame of "GALE'S SPECIAL" has been achieved by merit alone. WON'T YOU SHARE OUR SUCCESS?

RECENT SATURDAY WIRES!!!
have contained the most startling and exclusive information ever placed before the racing public. Our Tattersall's Ring Wires have given:—

Saturdays, May 7th, 14th and 21st—NO RACING.		
Saturday, April 30th	NIGHT RIDER	Won
	MARAJAX	Won
Saturday, April 23rd	GRIMMET	Won
	PRICOTA	Won
Saturday, April 16th	GALLEON	Won
	SYCE	Won
Saturday, April 9th	ABATTIS	Won
	Queen Beauty Colt	Second

WHAT WE OFFER YOU!!!
is certain, sound, trustworthy, and exclusive information.

TATTERSALL'S RING WIRES!!!

TEN POUNDS FOR TWELVE GUARANTEED WINNERS.
"Gale's Special" Guarantees You Twelve Winners for Ten Pounds.

OCCASIONAL ONE HORSE WIRES!!!

THREE POUNDS FOR TEN. FIVE POUNDS FOR TWENTY.
TWO-HORSE WIRES!!! ONE POUND PER WEEK!
FIVE MESSAGES FOR TWENTY SHILLINGS!!!
THE TWO BEST THINGS OF THE DAY!!!

ANOTHER OFFER TO "JOHN BULL" READERS!!!
It is our business to make friends. We can help YOU, and in order to show you that we desire to do so we will send a specimen copy of next Monday's issue of "GALE'S SPECIAL" POST FREE on receipt of your name and address with six penny stamps.

"JOHN BULL" COUPON.
The Editor, "GALE'S SPECIAL," Birmingham.

Sir,—Please send me next Monday's issue of "GALE'S SPECIAL" published at One Shilling for which I enclose sixpence in stamps.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

June 4th, 1910.

Note that our ONLY address is—

GALE'S SPECIAL,
Ruskin Buildings, BIRMINGHAM.

Telegraphic Address—"WINNERS, BIRMINGHAM."
We undertake No Commissions for Clients, and do not accept Minors or Students at Public Schools as Subscribers.

RACING NOTES.

By W. Lotinga.

("*Larry Lynx*" *of* The People, *and* "*Magpie*" *of* The Globe.)

Part of the Training.

Timing horses in their gallops or races in Australia has become quite a fine art, four horses and four men being employed to time a single candidate correctly. The horses pick up the animals being tried at arranged intervals of a "quarter," and there are men with flags to be dropped at every such point. Even then serious mistakes are made, horses having been calculated to do some wonderful times, backed, and then have not finished in the first flight.

The Business end of Sport.

The men who win money at betting nowadays are not those who know much about racing, or follow the game closely, but are those acquainted with the men possessing knowledge of racing and capable judges of horses' form and everything pertaining to the sport. The money really goes to those who practically know nothing about form—probably not even the names of some of the horses they back, and are ignorant as to whether Neil Gow is a two-year-old or a three-year-old. Many a man who finds the most extraordinary winners, probably bets at the last moment through the 'phone on "information," or by following the money. Unless a man can go racing he should certainly not bet, but if he does so, there is usually every excuse to follow a horse when not able to be present, for he does know the form and the reason why he is doing so.

Prophetic.

The great Epsom week already half over. Thursday and Friday are always influenced by what has occurred earlier, but I think that there is reason to think that Glasgerion and Poor Boy have very big chances in the Royal Stakes to-day (Thursday). Between the two mares at the top of the Durdans Plate Handicap, there is little to choose on the book, but having held the belief that

Electra

would win the Jubilee Stakes, I am confident enough to anticipate her success here. Especially on the Epsom course there is no shadow of doubt that Bayardo would beat Louviers, the French horse, and even Dean Swift for the Coronation Cup, whilst to mention the Belmont Plate now is a big risk, as both Vigilance and Syce, who are well in, may have competed in the interim. For the Oaks I am disposed to give another chance to Yellow Slave, whose two-year-old form is sure to be upheld again, just as Bayardo's was last season.

At Kempton Poor Boy is in again, and can be judged by his previous form.

ANOTHER GIGANTIC £100 DOUBLE EVENT COUP.

THE RACING STUD, praised by "LARRY LYNX" of "THE PEOPLE," "JOHN BULL" "SPORTING LIFE," "VANITY FAIR," etc "THE RACING WORLD" says:—"A remarkable run of big Successes for years past" **Coup No. 13** will be sent for Wednesday. **We Guarantee** that if **both** do not win outright at big prices we will advise you quite **Free** until 1911. Cost **10/-** and act fearlessly. We know something. So far we have scored **Nine Double Coups** out of 12 this season. 87, High Road, Chiswick, W.

HARRY APPLETON, FLUSHING, HOLLAND.

THE FAMOUS TURF, CRICKET, AND FOOTBALL ACCOUNTANT.

Although there was only two days play last week all clients were paid in full.

If you have picked the team that's won, what feeling could be nicer?
Have your cash on with APPLETON, we know he's not a twicer.
He gives you all the chance to back the team you fancy most,
And rest assured you get your cash by Tuesday morning's Post.

Send 1d. Postcard for free copy of my Grand New Cricket Scheme to—

HARRY APPLETON, FLUSHING, HOLLAND.

Money Lent Privately, £50 to £1,000.

£50 repay £56 5 0. | £200 repay £225.
£100 „ £112 10 0. | £500 „ £560.

These terms quoted are for short periods. Loans for 3, 6, 9, and 12 months can be arranged and interest charged proportionately.

CALL OR WRITE TO THE WELL-KNOWN FINANCIER,

WOOLFE JACKSON, 28, Bernard Street, Russell Square, LONDON.

THE OPEN ROAD.

A REMARKABLE BOOK on "SYSTEMS," written by a retired Signalman. This handsomely illustrated Book will show you how you may avoid Turf losses. It will prove to you the advantages of Systematic investments. How the writer in the long night hours in the Signal Box discovered a System which has won him a fortune. It will not only show you how this fortune has been made, but will show you how you may do the same. No need for you to delay. The Book is free for stamped address.

Write now to "PLAYFAIR," Radford Rd., Leamington Spa.

THE "MONDAY MIDGET"

For Accurate Racing Intelligence.

PUBLISHED EVERY MONDAY. PRICE 2s. 6d.
Four weeks, 7s. 6d. Ten weeks, £1. Plain Sealed Envelopes.

THE "MIDGET'S" Overnight One-Horse Code Selections

Published in all the principal papers in the U.K. every race day.

CINDERELLO FOR LINCOLNSHIRE HANDICAP | **VALENS** FOR NEWBURY CUP

Were both "M. M."

SINGLE HORSE SELECTIONS.

Offices: "MONDAY MIDGET," **ASCOT, BERKS.**

THE TOTALISATOR

returns BETTER prices on

THREE out of EVERY FOUR Races.

DAILY EXPRESS—"The thing will be straight." ADVERTISER—"It has come to stay." IRISH INDEPENDENT—"A reliable institution." SPORT SET—"The money will be paid if won."

List of prices, returned from the beginning of the flat-racing season, and terms free on application by penny postcard. Bankers: London Joint Stock Bank, Ltd.
THE TOTALISATOR (Pari-Mutuel), **Flushing, Holland.**
Letters 2½d. Postcards 1d. Manager, H. Cullerne-Bown.

TOPPING & SPINDLER FLUSHING, HOLLAND.

The OLDEST ESTABLISHED & MOST EXTENSIVE FIRM of TURF COMMISSION AGENTS in the WORLD.

Ascot Stakes, Royal Hunt Cup, etc.
Double and Treble Events. No Commission whatever on Market, Starting or Accumulatives at Starting Price.
Our "TERMS AND RULES," containing Telegraphic Codes, etc., also "The Continental Sportsman," FREE on receipt of Post Card containing applicant's address.
ALL LETTERS TO BE ADDRESSED:—*TOPPING & SPINDLER, FLUSHING, HOLLAND.*
Postage 2½d. Post Cards 1d.

THE WORLD AND HIS WIFE Bet with

PAUL COVERDALE,

Turf Accountant.

NO LIMIT. NO COMMISSION.

Write for my Book of Sporting Records for 1910, also terms for Daily and Weekly Credit accounts to—

PICCADILLY HOUSE, SACKVILLE STREET, LONDON, W.

Telegrams: "Repayable, London." Telephone 890 Mayfair (6 lines).

BERT FRY, Flushing, Holland.

MEMBER OF TATTERSALL'S and the TURF GUARDIAN SOCIETY.

LETTER BETTING A SPECIALITY. NO LIMIT.

£500 to 5/- placing them 1, 2, 3, and £500 to 1/- placing them 1, 2, 3, 4 in any big Handicap.

THE CENTAUR CLUB.

THE successful working of the PARI-MUTUEL SYSTEM has greatly benefited Club Members. A limited number of **Associate Members** will be admitted at a special rate of subscription.
Full particulars and an interesting Booklet sent free to sportsmen mentioning this paper.

Address:—

M. D. DANDO, Secretary, 39, SHAFTESBURY AVENUE, LONDON, W.

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(Established 1870.)

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„ 6 „ „ 6 „ „
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NOTICE MAY BE GIVEN AT TIME OF DEPOSITING.
Owing to the nature of our Investments, we are able to pay rates of interest on deposits that will compare favourably with dividends paid on almost any class of stock or share-holding, insuring the safety of capital. We have been established for 40 years, and our position in the banking world to-day testifies to the success of our business methods, and to the satisfaction of our customers. Write or call for prospectus.

A. WILLIAMS and H. J. TALL, Joint Managers.

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what you are missing by not subscribing to

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I have any amount of original testimonials at my offices, but to give you a slight idea of the enormous value of my knowledge I reproduce two of them here. Read them and see what my clients say; they are perfectly genuine.

MANCHESTER.

September 27th, 1909.

DEAR SIR,—Your system has frightened my bookmaker; he informs me that he wants more time. He is certainly having a hot time, b cause I have reason to believe that he has other clients of yours on his books besides me

Yours sincerely, T. W.

HULME, MANCHESTER,

August 23rd. 1909.

DEAR SIR,—Please find enclosed postal order for the next five wires. Your wires are the very best I have ever had, and your system is really marvellous, and should anybody doubt what you say, you are at liberty to let them write to me.

Yours, W. E. L.

I see no earthly reason why you should not follow my DAILY SYSTEM WIRES. You must have a good Turf Adviser if you want to make racing pay, so why not follow the man who has studied racing and systems all his life, the man who desires to see you win; for in your success lies his own success.

I have clients on my books who have been following my DAILY SYSTEM WIRES ever since I first introduced them to the sporting public at the beginning of 1908, and it stands to reason that when my clients continue to follow me

WEEK AFTER WEEK, MONTH AFTER MONTH, & YEAR AFTER YEAR,

they must be making money; so why shouldn't you do likewise? for what one can do another can do also, and when there is money to be made, why keep in the background? Why push it away from you? Thousands of people are continually complaining that they never have an opportunity; but the real fact of the matter is that very few people grasp the opportunities that are held out to them; they cannot see them. I offer you an opportunity now to make racing pay, and if you fail to grasp it, it is your own fault. Moreover, I will go further and

GUARANTEE YOU A REGULAR INCOME,

providing you follow my instructions, and to prove to you how confident I am of my ability to make racing pay,

I WILL RETURN YOUR MONEY IN FULL

should I fail in my guarantee. You must admit that this is a sporting offer, and is convincing proof that I can carry out all I claim.

I want you to write at once for my 28-page copyright descriptive booklet containing full particulars, press notices, copies of testimonials, and a COMPLETE LIST OF SELECTIONS FOR 1909, also 1910 successes, as I anticipate a real good time next week, fully equal to the corresponding meetings last year, when I sent all my clients on the

Tuesday at Ascot	RUSHCUTTER	WON 4 to 1
Wednesday "	DARK RONALD	WON 4 " 1
Thursday and Friday were losing days, but in the same week on		
Saturday at Windsor	BOUTON ROUGE	WON 5 to 1

ONE RACE ONLY EACH DAY.

IT COSTS YOU NOTHING WHATEVER

to obtain my copyright booklet, therefore do not wait even until to-morrow, but sit down and write NOW, or telephone your name and address, WHICH WILL BE KEPT STRICTLY PRIVATE, and I will at once post you full particulars, in PLAIN SEALED ENVELOPE. Your name and address and the words "JOHN BULL" on the back of a postcard is all that is necessary, and it will prove the best minute's work you ever did in your life; so do not hesitate, but write or 'phone immediately.

Yours faithfully,

C. ALLEN (Professional Backer).

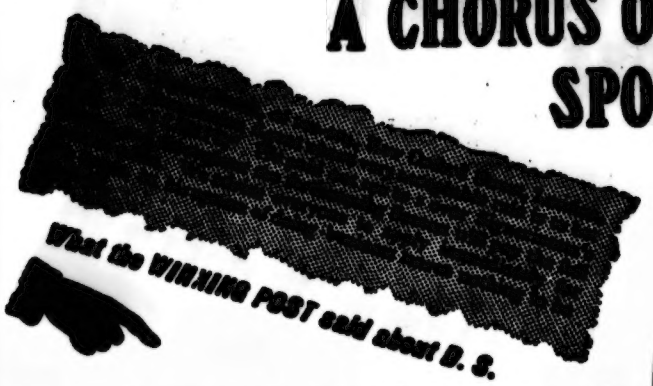
Address all Communications to—

C. ALLEN, 61, AVENUE CHAMBERS, VERNON PLACE, LONDON, W.C.

Telephone No. 15227 Central. Telegraphic Address: "Reglincom, London."

WHAT IS YOUR NUMBER? See page ii. of Cover.

A CHORUS OF PRAISE FROM THE SPORTING PRESS



What the WINNING POST said about D. S.

"Mr. Douglas Stuart, is indeed an exception; and, though a young man, is quite a Napoleon of Turf Commission Agents. He cannot be too big for him, and the business of few clients is too small for his consideration. It is a pleasure to hear testimony to a man with such a reputation. Go where you will there is never a word heard except in praise of Mr. Stuart as an upright business man. Mr. Douglas Stuart is simply Mr. Douglas Stuart, which conveys a lot, and in reference to the leftover herein contained, I say again, 'Mr. Douglas Stuart is an exception.'"

What THE SCOUT has to say of

"NO LIMIT"

From the SPORTING TIMES.

To the followers of racing, no handbook concerning all the fact and figures incidental to the "Sport of Kings" can be recommended with greater pleasure than that published by Mr. DOUGLAS STUART, one of the honourable and straight men in the Turf Accountancy business. Those doing business with Mr. Douglas Stuart will enjoy special advantages in the way of "NO LIMIT." Place betting on "ODDS ON" chances, and his motto is "Honesty and Straight dealing." Sportsmen should not fail to consult this new Oxford Street Accountant

What the NORTH MAIL said about

DOUGLAS STUART

The most Reliable

"No Limit" Turf Accountant

in the World "Vide Press"

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A commission agent who in the last few years has taken up a premier position in connection with Turf business is Mr. Douglas Stuart, of 102-104, New Oxford Street, W.C. Starting in a modest way, by the aid of "no limit" and prompt settlements his business has now advanced to such an extent that apart from some twenty clerks always at work, he has a telephone-room containing no less than twelve instruments, with several operators continuously taking down messages during racing hours. An extensive clientèle such as that of Mr. Douglas Stuart's can only be kept together in an honest and straightforward manner. If a horse starts at 100 to 1 and wins the client gets paid those odds.

The WINNING POST, Oct. 2nd, 1909.

IF YOU SEE IT IN "JOHN BULL" IT IS SO.

Sportsmen trying to find the double event on the Cesarewitch and Cambridgeshire will be lucky, if they succeed, but should they do so they want to be very careful in selecting a thoroughly reliable turf accountant, who will pay them without delay or fuss. We should advise them to apply to Douglas Stuart, of 102-104, New Oxford Street, for his terms, which they will find fair, as he bets no limit and allows place betting even when the favourite starts at odds on.

What JOHN BULL said Sept. 18, 1909.

What the JOCKEY says about D. S.

"NO LIMIT"

A GOOD TURF ACCOUNTANT.—Mr. Douglas Stuart has sent us his ratet for the coming season, and they are interesting and neat, and besides this, in opening an account with him you may be assured of honourable dealings, prompt Monday settlements, and your business will be treated with strictest privacy and dispatch. His rules are distinctly in favour of the Backer, as he is one of the few genuine Turf Accountants who has "No Limit" throughout both the Flat racing and Jumping Season, and also allows place betting when the favourite starts at "odds on." Sportsmen would be well advised to apply to Mr. Douglas Stuart, 102 and 104, New Oxford Street, for his terms, which will be sent immediately on receipt of a letter.

What VANITY FAIR said about D. S.

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PLACE BETTING *(even when Favourite starts "Odds On.")* **STRICT PRIVACY.**

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